



WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE SENATE WILL GET IN ITS WORK ON THE TARIFF BILL.

Republican Members Say the Bill is Not What it Ought to be, and the Measure Will Have Many Amendments.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Senator Jones, of Arkansas, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has issued an address indorsing the appeal made by President Black, of the National Association of Democratic Clubs for a celebration of the 154th anniversary of the birthday of Thomas Jefferson, the author of the declaration of independence and the founder of American Democracy, on the 13th day of this month by all Democratic organizations.

The tariff bill has been in the hands of the Senate Finance committee long enough to make it certain that it is going to be cut and slashed very much by that committee, not to mention what will be done to it after it gets reported to the Senate. Republican Senators are very free in saying that the bill is not what it ought to be. That, of course, is not a sure sign that it will be bettered in the Senate, merely a sign that it will be very much changed. The clause making the duties imposed by the bill when it becomes a law collectable on all importations ordered after April 1, is generally regarded as merely a farcical scarecrow, set up to frighten timid importers.

It now looks as though Speaker Reed really intended to carry out the announced programme of only having the House meet twice a week—on Wednesday and Saturday—and adjourn. It may be that he can keep this thing up during the two or three months that the Senate will take to pass the tariff bill, but many are predicting that he will have to give the House a chance to do something or it will do something in spite of him.

There is some very lively kicking among the newcomers at the working of Mr. McKinley's rule against re-appointing men who held office under Harrison. When this rule was first announced the newcomers were delighted, but they look at it differently now, when they see the ease with which the members of the "ex" brigade are quietly gathering up the good things. The re-appointment of Mr. Palmer, to be public printer was received with wry faces by the newcomers, but when Mr. Palmer took charge of the Government Printing Office and re-appointed W. H. Collins, Chief Clerk and H. P. Brian, foreman, words were uttered that cannot be printed in a family newspaper.

A majority of the executive Committee of the Indianapolis monetary convention, more generally known as the Banker's Convention, are in Washington trying to talk Senators and Representatives into supporting a bill providing for a Monetary Commission. The members of the Committee profess to be jubilant over the outlook for the bill, but Senators and Representatives appear to be entirely indifferent to the subject. Representative Heatwole, of Minn., offered a resolution last week for the creation of such a commission, but there is nothing in sight to indicate that it will be acted upon, notwithstanding the implied support Mr. McKinley gave the scheme just after the Indianapolis convention.

The selection of ex-Representative Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, to be Commissioner of Patents, a place he filled once before to the satisfaction of all those having dealings with the office, can scarcely be considered political, as Mr. Butterworth has expressed opinions upon the tariff and silver question that were a long way from being in accord with those held by Mr. McKinley and the men who are dominating his administration and the Republican party at this time. Mr. Butterworth's appointment can be credited to the friendship of Mr. McKinley for him, and to his eminent fitness for the place. All of his experience and wide knowledge of patent law and practice as well as the prestige given by his name will be needed by Mr. Butterworth to put the business of the Patent Office upon the high professional plane it should occupy.

They are telling a little story about Czar Reed at the expense of a number of Senators. According to the story, the Czar just before the meeting of the extra session, attended a dinner party where the guests were nearly all Senators, some of whom were expressing direful forebodings about what would happen to Senatorial dignity when "Billy" Mason, with his free and easy manners, entered that body. The Czar finally tired of that sort of thing, and turning to the Senators asked in that exasperating drawl which he does not drop into so often in the House as he used to: "Do you think Mason will stay in the Senate long enough to become as dull as the rest of you?"

The office-seekers have proven to be too much for Mr. McKinley and the official announcement is made that he will this week run away from them by taking a little trip of two or three days for rest.

Not much surprise was caused by the announcement that ex-Secretary Carlisle had been retained to look after the legal interests in the South of the J. Pierpont Morgan establishment.

To Cure Extravagance.

A Harrisburg special says that an organization of school supply houses is getting in some pretty fine work at present in every school district in the state. Thousands of circulars, worked off in imitation of typewriting have been sent out for signatures, and when signed are to be forwarded to the members of the house and senate for the purpose of defeating, if possible, the Weiss bill to curb school extravagance.

The bill against which they are arrayed provides that the sum to be expended hereafter by school directors in rural districts, in providing maps, charts and such apparatus shall not exceed the \$15 of the amount appropriated by the State.

One of the great evils which the bill seeks to remedy is the reckless and unjustifiable waste of money for the alleged purchase of school apparatus. This prevails most prominently in school districts. The organized interests which supply these equipments, find a fertile field in the country districts.

Sustained the Company.

A man went into a Pennsylvania court recently with a suit against a railroad company for putting him off a train. He claimed that he took a seat upon the platform because he had only a short distance to go and it was not worth his while to ride inside. The conductor told him it was against the rules to ride outside upon a platform and he must either ride inside or be put off. He refused and was ejected from the train. Then he brought suit. The company contended it was its duty to prevent accidents, and it was its duty to forbid passengers from riding on its platforms. The court held the rule to be a reasonable one and sustained the company.

Crime to Give Coin Bangles.

Letters by the bushel have been pouring in on the treasury department at Washington, D. C., asking for information concerning the new law in relation to the passage of mutilated coin. The law provides that the mutilation and defacement of coin for any purpose, shall be held to be a criminal offense, punishable by imprisonment for a period of one to five years and a fine of \$100 to \$2,000. Under the law the practice of presenting ladies with coins of gold or silver, with the initials of the donor engraved thereon, to be worn as bangles, will be a criminal offense.

The Tide Turning.

Important municipal elections were held in many cities beginning of this week, and the Democracy turned up wonderfully alive.

Cincinnati, Cleveland, and Columbus went Democratic along with many other Ohio towns, including McKinley's own town of Canton. There were great Democratic gains indicating a coming tidal wave next fall.

In Cincinnati it is a swing around from 20,000 Republican to 7300 Democratic majority.

The Democrats carried Detroit by 1000 majority. St. Joseph, Battle Creek, Zanesville, Dubuque, Wooster, and Tiffin, all went Democratic.

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

At Winfield, Elmer, son of Daniel Crab, aged 6 years.

In White Deer, Sophia Ann Sheelt, aged 64 years.

In East Buffalo, the widow of Elias Brown, in her 72 year.

At Laurelton, John R. Smith, aged 52 years.

At Cowan, the wife of Jere. Reitenbach, aged 69 years.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.

(Government Service.)
Temperature: Highest. Lowest.
April 1 51 29 clear.
" 2 61 28 clear.
" 3 62 34 clear.
" 4 53 35 cloudy.
" 5 64 38 part cldy.
" 6 54 42 cloudy.
" 7 52 36 cloudy.

On 4th, at night, .23 in. rain; on 5th day and night .38 in. rain; on 6th day, .08 in. rain. Thunder gust afternoon of 5th.

—One of the largest stocks of Spring and Summer clothing ever received in this part of the state, was received recently by Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. It is a tremendous stock and the prices are as low in comparison, and will move it.

NEW STATE LAWS.

Important Measures Signed by Governor Hastings.

Governor Hastings approved the following bills and they are now laws of this commonwealth: Providing for the erection and regulation of municipal liens and the proceeding for the collection thereof in boroughs; fixing the standard weight of a bushel of oats at thirty-two pounds; supplement to the act of June 1, 1895, to authorize school districts to aid free libraries otherwise established; authorizing the purchase by the state of unseated lands for the non payment of taxes for the creation of a state forest reservation; making constables of townships ex-officio fire wardens for the extinction of forest fires and for reporting to the court of quarter sessions violations of the laws for the protection of forests from fire, prescribing the duties of such wardens and their punishment for failure to perform the same and empowering them to require under penalty the assistance of other persons in the extinction of such fires; to provide for the pay and mileage of coroners for viewing a dead body where no inquest is held.

Some Water Uses Well to Remember.

The following information, from our own experience, we know to be worth one year's subscription to the Reporter: The Phenological Journal gives the following useful hints on the applications of water in severe attacks of illness. The adult members of a family should keep them in mind for an emergency.

A strip of flannel or a soft napkin, folded lengthwise and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes.

A proper towel folded several times, and dipped in hot water, quickly wrung and applied over the site of toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief.

This treatment for colic has been found to work like magic.

Nothing so promptly cuts short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water, when applied early in the case and thoroughly.

Hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is an excellent cathartic in the case of constipation, while it has a soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels.

This treatment, continued a few months, with the addition of a cup of hot water slowly sipped half an hour before each meal, with proper attention to diet, will cure most cases of dyspepsia.

Ordinary headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

Reduced Rates to New York.

For the dedication of the Great Monument Tomb, April 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell tickets from all points on its line to New York, April 25 (and from points within one hundred and fifty miles of New York, April 26 and 27), good to return until April 29 inclusive, at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets for military companies in uniform, numbering fifty or more, traveling in a body on one ticket, will be sold at rate of single fare per capita for the round trip.

The parade on this occasion will be the grandest military demonstration since the war. Thousands of veterans, United States regulars, and State militiamen will be in line. April 31.

Among the Sick.

Sam'l Long, of Penn Cave, has an attack of pneumonia, and his aged mother, now in her 97 year, is ill from a cold, as Dr. Jacobs tells us.

The aged widow Boozer, of this place, has so far recovered as to be able to go about again.

Henry Boozer has not improved any in the past week.

A Good Sized Boy.

Beaver township, Cameron county, now claims the honor of being able to produce the largest fifteen year old boy in the state. The lad is a son of Milton Taylor, of near Blair's Corners. But a short time ago the boy celebrated his fifteenth birthday, and at that time was found to tip the scales at 247 pounds. It is claimed for the lad that he is the heaviest specimen of humanity for his years in the country.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 60c. and 25c.

THE WATER ELECTION

THE RESULT HEAVY IN FAVOR OF BONDING THE TOWN.

The Vote 77 For, and 6 Against an Increase of Indebtedness.—A History of the Present Company.

On Tuesday the boro of Centre Hall voted on the question of bonding the town for \$5000 for water purposes. The vote stood, Yes, 77; No 6. Some 40 or 50 citizens did not vote. The result was as we predicted some three weeks ago.

What course the boro fathers intend now to take we have not learned, further than that some voted Yes under the impression of getting dollar water and for motive power it was to be free. This certainly would be tempting and highly acceptable to those interested.

We were informed the agreement to run the water from Bible's to town, is to pay \$50 per year the first five years, and thereafter \$100 each year, which would be equivalent to having a debt of \$1500, for that alone.

Of the 83 votes cast 51 are not property holders; 28 property owners voted for bonding. Number of owners about 82, of whom 28 voted.

A lively effort was made on the bond side to get votes, the other side made no effort at all. The 77 Yes, are a few over half the voters.

This plant, noted for its absolutely pure mountain water, unfailing supply, excellent equipment, admirable government and low rates, being one half cheaper than the average in this state, with lowest rates for poor families, is the admiration of most all and has excited the envy of a few.

The Centre Hall Water Company was incorporated by the Legislature, March 17, 1888, with the following citizens named as charter members, viz:

Henry Witmer, Peter Durst, William Wolf, Geo. Durst, Jared Murray, James P. Wilson, and John Neff.

It began with a capital stock of \$500. Henry Witmer was one of the prime movers of the company and with the unanimous approval of the organization the basis for charges for water use, was upon the assessed valuation of property as the most equitable since it would bear lightly upon the poor and not be burdensome for the richer ones. This method of laying the water tax was never changed since, as no other plan was as free from objections—the no system can be adopted that would not cause some to complain.

The original plant was under the wooden pipe and stock system, which needed constant repairing and after a period of about 18 years, it was completely rotted and the town was minus water, citizens being obliged to go to the foot of the mountain for it. The situation was critical, the wail, "no water," was heard from every house; the stockholders found their investment a total loss; the town was canvassed for means to rebuild the works but not a solitary share (\$5) was subscribed, finally twelve per cent was assured by Jacob Dinges, George Odenkirk and other representative citizens, to any one who would take the risk on the investment, but six weeks passed without a change in the situation, although promises of citizens were plenty to "pay any tax only so there was water." Finally one was induced to run the risk. An equipment of iron pipe was laid, and since that the town has had one of the finest water systems in the state at less than one half the tax of the average in the state. The party taking the risk, with the approbation of the water board, placed a fire-plug on each corner without extra charge, although all other towns pay their water companies from \$15 to \$30 per year for each plug! The earnings have not averaged over 8 per cent., which is not profitable for the risk.

But an evil spirit soon manifested himself, and in all these years slanders have been circulated more secret than open, to poison the minds of citizens and cause them to go into law suits on false representations and in every instance these misled parties had the costs to pay and got their eyes open to the fact that they had listened to liars. To such an extent was this satanic maliciousness carried that under its influence all the fire-plugs in town were destroyed and the reservoirs frequently drained of every drop of water at night so that cause may be given for a howl over a scarcity of water!

The least amount of water that the Company at any time furnished, was an average of twelve barrels per day to a family when in many towns from Providential droughts there were not so many gallons to a family!

Every word of this is gospel. Yet, it is almost beyond belief that such fends tread our streets—innocent, of course.

—To see the latest in Men's and Boys' Hats go to Wolf & Crawford.

—Fred Kurtz—Editor "Reporter" referred to above (X)

ISSUES A COMMISSION.

McKinley Commissions a Democrat in the Governor's County Against His Protest.

President McKinley has issued a commission to James Albert Walton, a Democrat, who was nominated by President Cleveland as postmaster at Phillipsburg, this county, late in February and confirmed by the senate on March 1, too late for him to execute his bond in time to get his commission before the close of the Cleveland administration.

This action of President McKinley constitutes a victory for Congressman Arnold over Governor Hastings, who opposed Walton's confirmation because, it is said he had a friend of his own whom he wished to have made postmaster at Phillipsburg when the new administration came in.

Mr. Arnold preferred that a Democrat who was friendly to him should get the place rather than a hostile Republican, and through his efforts Walton was confirmed, but failed to get his commission from President Cleveland. Now, however, President McKinley completes Arnold's victory by issuing the commission.

Meaning of Church Names.

This may be interesting to Reporter readers, and is given in the Times:

The Baptist Church is so called because its adherents do not believe in infant baptism, or sprinkling, but in immersion, and that the rite should be administered to believers only. The Episcopal Church is so called because it is governed by bishops; the word is from the Latin episcopus, episcopos. The Presbyterian Church owes its name to the fact that it is governed by presbyters, or elders. The Methodist Church grew out of the "Holy Club," an organization formed at Oxford University in 1729, of which John and Charles Wesley were prominent members. The name originated in the methodical strictness in which the members observed their religious duties. The Catholic Church means the "universal," or "general," church, that being the signification of the word "catholic."

Should Give Heed.

There is a provision of the law to which tax collectors should give strict heed. They are all required to give bond for the faithful performance of their duties and their bonds must be filed on or before the March term of court. On failure to file his bond a tax collector forfeits his office. When filed it is good for one year only, and must be renewed annually. Every year some of them overlook this provision and have to petition the court for their appointment. As new men are elected in some of the townships and boroughs of the county it is likely there will be some who will waken up to their duty in this particular after it is too late, if they do not give heed to the advice here tendered them.

Hard on His Papa.

A Clearfield exchange publishes the following: A story is told of one of the good Methodists of town who had several ministers staying at his house during conference, that at the first meal he requested one of the ministers to ask a blessing, which he did. At the conclusion of the petition one of the gentlemen's boys said to him: "Papa, why don't you say something like that when we are alone?"

Swallow for Treasurer.

The Prohibition State convention will be held in Altoona June 3rd, and chairman Jones has announced that Dr. Swallow, the Methodist preacher who was indicted for making grave charges against state officials, will likely be the nominee of the party for treasurer.

Tobacco Chewers in Jail.

The prisoners in the Clearfield county jail chewed \$128 worth of tobacco last year. Each inmate in the Elk county jail is allowed ten cents' worth of tobacco a week.

Presbyterian Services.

Rev. Christine will preach at Spring Mills, Sabbath April 11th, at 10:30 o'clock, and at Centre Hall at 2:30 o'clock.

Barn Burned.

The barn of Lewis Grape, in Sugar Valley, was burned a few days ago. A horse and two hogs perished in the burning building.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; today Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by J. H. Ross, Lindled Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

A \$20,000 FIRE.

The Bellefonte Electric Light Plant Totally Destroyed.

On Wednesday morning between 12 and 1 o'clock, Bellefonte was visited by another very disastrous fire, which totally destroyed the magnificent electric light plant which supplied the majority of the business houses and many residences of the town with light. The origin of the fire is attributed to incendiaries. With the exception of one of the engines, which may possibly be repaired, the entire plant was destroyed, incurring a loss of about \$20,000, on which there is an insurance of \$10,000. The plant of course will be rebuilt, but until that time the town will suffer no little inconvenience. A strenuous effort will be made to hunt down the scoundrels who were the means of the destruction of the plant.

A Live Lump of Butter.

"Jason," the Altoona Tribune's versatile correspondent tells this wonderful story:

Down in the Big Valley, a few years ago, a good dutch housewife, churning on the greensward in front of the house went away for a moment, imprudently leaving off the lid. At that moment the poodle dog, Ponto, happened along, and jumping upon the top of the churn took an observation of the tempting contents. To smell was to taste; to taste was to devour, to devour diminish the quantity of the vessel; until, in his eagerness for just a little more, plump went Ponto down into the churn, there to feed and to flounder in the butter-milk. Alas! when the good dame came back she put on the lid without delay and began to turn the crank. The most incredulous reader may well believe that things were made lively for that poor poodle Ponto. It is probable that he acquired a great distaste for butter during the fifteen minutes' churning to which he was subjected. At the expiration of that time the woman inserted her hand and pulled out—Heavens! what a lump of butter! But did butter ever "squirm" in anybody's hands before? It was a mystery; it was a miracle. It was a sign and a token; and Betty ran off to tell her husband that the butter lump was alive. He, too, came, and having examined, remarked: "Mine gracious, Betty, sis herfohtion unsa clay hundy Ponto!" We don't know what this means: perhaps Ponto, being a dutch dog did.

Have Returned.

The Lewisburg Saturday News of last week says: Several weeks ago we reprinted from a Centre county paper an account of an elopement from Linden Hall, of a married man named Harris, with the wife of a neighbor named Kline. We are reliably informed that they have returned and are ready to be reconciled to their families. Before that occurs both deserve something else.

Needing the Kneadful.

It is stated by a New York exchange that a girl there kneads bread with her gloves on, but that is no news to us. We need bread with our boots on; we need bread with our pants on; and if our friends who are so much in arrears don't pay us soon, we will need bread without anything on. In fact, to be well bred, is to provide us with the means to obtain bread. See?—Ex.

Marriage Licenses.

W. H. McCounaughy, Homer City, Pa., and Kate Sortman, State College. J. W. Mayes, Houserville, and Edith J. Irvin, Marion twp. Edward F. Young, Bellefonte, and Alena M. Krebs, Laurelton, Pa. John J. Osman, State College, and Annie E. Tibbens, Houserville. Thomas L. Shope, Boggs twp., and Mary Carson, Spring twp.

Hindrance at Opening an Election.

When the special water election for bonding the boro for \$5000 was to have been opened on Tuesday morning there was a hitch, the legal ballot box could not be opened for want of a key. A store-box was obtained and a slot cut in, but at 10:30 the election had not yet begun and voters went home without voting. 'Tis a pity, this renders the election illegal.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Altoon, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the county. Try him and see.

THE NEWS.

The ore producers of the Gogebie range, consisting of the Norrie, Tilden and Cincinnati mines, have formed a pool, Carnegie and Rockefeller are expected, as their interests are purely in the Mesaba range.

Hugh Miller, the firebug, who was convicted of arson 24 hours after his arrest, was sentenced in the Brooklyn County Court to 20 years imprisonment. Adolph Stenberger, another firebug, was sentenced to 10 years imprisonment.

Nearly \$12,000 has been raised in St. Louis to aid flood sufferers in the South. The Terminal Railway association, composed of all the railroads entering St. Louis, gave notice that it would transport supplies free.

A cyclone passed over the southern portion of Cleveland county, Arkansas, destroying 12 or 15 country residences and wounding 10 or 15 people. Will Shirley was killed and others are seriously injured.

Incendiaries visited Temple, Reading county, Pennsylvania, and burned a house and barn owned by Dr. Perch Archer, of New York, who had intended establishing a sanitarium on the property. The loss is over \$6,000. The house was vacated on Thursday.

The Maltby breaker of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, Wilkesbarre, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$60,000; insurance, \$30,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. Three hundred and 50 men and boys are thrown out of work.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Notwithstanding the recent law to prevent selling liquor to Indians, it is said that scarcely a day passes that a drunken Chinaman is not seen on the streets of one Oregon city.

The influence of the recent price fight has been seen in an unexpected way in Sedalia, Mo., where two young boys have agreed to fight to a finish for 350 marbles and the gate receipts. The admission charged was fixed at 5 cents.

North Dakota has recently experienced a boom in all branches of industry, owing to the large number of new settlers which has been pouring into that State. It is said that most of them have been induced to immigrate by agents.

There is a measure pending before the Michigan Legislature to prevent laborers going into that State hereafter unless they declare upon their arrival their intention of becoming citizens. The bill is aimed principally at Canadian laborers.

The lax methods employed in the jail at Barnstable, Mass., have recently been brought to light by a local paper. One prisoner, who is supposed to be serving a five-year sentence for stealing national bank funds, was recently seen on the streets in prison clothes teaching the jailer's wife to ride the bicycle. Another convict was allowed to take a cow to Vermont while the sun was bright and the air invigorating, in order to get a pleasant walk.

Thirty-five Sioux Indians, nearly all of whom have been confined on the reservation at Standing Rock, N. D., for participating in the Custer massacre, have made application at the local Government land office for homesteads. Their applications are the first to be made by the Standing Rock Sioux, whose bloody massacre created such terror twenty years ago. It is believed that the settlers who live near the desired homesteads will do all in their power to prevent the grants being made.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Representative McIntyre has introduced the following bill: To pay to the legal representatives of the late John W. Branham \$1,000. Branham was a surgeon of the Marine Hospital service and lost his life while in the discharge of his duty at a port infected with yellow fever. To increase the pension of Mrs. Annie Dulany, and also to pension William B. Steinmetz and Helen Larned.

Commander F. P. Gilmore has been ordered to the New York Navy-yard; Lieutenant-Commander F. Singer, from the Tormentor to the Raleigh; Lieutenant-Commander Perry Grant, from the Raleigh to the Tormentor as executive; Capt. H. L. Howison, to examination for promotion at Washington.

Comptroller Eckels has accepted an invitation extended through John W. Faxon, secretary, to deliver an address before the Tennessee Bankers' Association, which meets at Nashville on the 19th and 20th of May, during the progress of the exposition.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, has introduced a bill to prevent inventors and others from being deceived and defrauded by alleged patent attorneys.

The bill making immediately available \$250,000 for the saving of life and property along the Mississippi River has been agreed to in Congress in its amended form, and now goes to the president for his signature.

Senator Foraker has introduced a bill in the Senate to amend the interstate commerce act so as to permit pooling by railroads.

The Detroit has arrived at Port Said, on her way to the United States. The San Francisco has arrived at Alexandria, and the Boston has sailed from Amoy for Hong Kong.

The President has appointed D. P. Mannix as a cadet at large at the Naval Academy, the last of these appointments at his disposal. The appointee is a son of the late Captain Mannix, a marine officer.

POWDER MILLS BLEW UP.

Terrific Force of an Explosion in a Pennsylvania Town.

All of the buildings of the Shamokin Powder Company were completely wrecked by a terrific explosion which occurred in the mill of the company at an early hour Friday morning. Fortunately, there were no lives lost.

The dwellings of David Hann, Emanuel Klingner and Daniel Osman, together with the outbuildings and barns, were badly damaged.

The powder mill is located about five miles from Shamokin, but the force of the explosion shook nearly every building, and many persons rushed from their houses to ascertain the cause of the shock.

The only person injured was Mrs. Hann, who was badly cut about the face and body, she is prostrated from the shock. The damaged residences are located half a mile from the scene of the explosion, but the sides of the houses next to the powder mill were caved in by the force of the shock.

Mr. and Mrs. Hann and Mrs. Klingner were buried in their beds beneath the debris, and bowlers weighing 300 pounds were hurled through the sides of the dwellings. The houses and furniture were badly wrecked. Mr. Hann's barn took fire and his stock and farming implements were destroyed. The powder company's barn was reduced to kindling wood and four head of stock was killed.

The loss will amount to nearly \$50,000.

SLAIN BY A CYCLONE.

Twenty-five Persons Killed at Chandler, Okla.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

After the Tornado Had Passed Fire Broke Out in the Ruins and Added to the Tortures of Those Thus Imprisoned. The same Rain, which Helped to Extinguish the Flames.

A despatch from Guthrie, O. T., says:—As yet it is impossible to state the actual number of persons killed and injured in Tuesday night's tornado at Chandler, in this Territory. Intense confusion prevails there. The death list is estimated at twenty-five and the injured number fully 170. Already twenty-one bodies have been recovered.

All the houses in the town except four were wrecked. The population of Chandler was 1,500. Sixty tents have been sent from Guthrie and over two hundred from Fort Reno to shelter the homeless.

The night was terrible. With scores of people dead or dying and the remainder so panic-stricken to render assistance in the darkness, the rain poured down upon the desolate and homeless population during the weary hours and added horror to the situation. Many of the injured cried unavailingly for help and lay in the wrecks of their houses, until daylight made it possible for them to help themselves or aid from surrounding towns arrived.

Wrecked Houses Took Fire.

Many of the wrecks took fire and burned themselves out, several still smoldering when morning broke over the town. From the fire's work may finally come the worst part of the disaster, for it is believed that many of the missing were burned to death. This phase of the situation will not be clear, away until order has again been restored, and a careful summing up of the storm's havoc made possible.

Awful Sweep of the Wind.

The cyclone struck Chandler without warning about 6 P. M. Its work of carnage began before the inhabitants realized what was upon them and hardly any means of escape was left open. Tearing through the business district, stores were lifted high into the air and tossed in every direction. The courthouse, in which Chief Justice Dale was holding court, was taken off its foundation. Passing on into the residence district, the wind continued its havoc, in rushing into the open country finally spent itself. The trail left was one of ruin. Houses rested on their tops and streets were piled high with debris.

Rain fell on the Ruins. Soon fire followed the tornado's work and here and there flames glared against the dark sky. In a short time a heavy rain-storm came up. As night wore on it developed into a deluge, and while it succeeded in completing the dismal scene, the rain probably proved the salvation of the town, for in many places it quenched the fires and stemmed a conflagration that the people themselves could never have hoped to stay.

Asking Help from Outside.

With the first realization of their predicament, the uninjured were too terror-stricken to aid their more unfortunate neighbors. Finally, when an effort to send for outside help was made, it was found that all communication with the outside world had been cut off. The telephone office was among the buildings destroyed. It was several hours before communication with Guthrie was secured by tapping the line a mile and a half out of Chandler. Only a brief statement of the nature of the devastation, together with an appeal for aid, had been sent to the neighboring cities when the wires snapped and Chandler was again cut off. In the meantime a train bearing physicians and other helpers left for the scene. The wires were repaired later and further appeals for aid met prompt response, additional rescuing parties being sent out.

Recovering the Bodies.

By midnight a plan of systematic rescue had been arranged and the dead and dying were released from the prisons into which their own homes had been transformed. Improvised hospitals were formed and the unfortunate were cared for as tenderly as possible. At 1 o'clock many dead bodies had been taken from the ruins, while dozens of injured had been removed to places of safety. In addition it was known that others whom it had been impossible to reach, or who, perhaps, had been incinerated before the deluge came to quench the fire in their homes, would swell the list of fatalities.

VIRG SUFFERS.

Fifty Families Homeless and \$100,000 Lost by a Blaze at Portsmouth, Va.

A fire that burned six hours occurred at Portsmouth, Va., making fifty families homeless and causing \$100,000 damage.

The fire originated in Whitehurst's Hall, on the corner of Green and Glasgow Streets, and burned the block to London street. A high north wind swept the flames across London street, and half a dozen residences on the south side of that thoroughfare were destroyed. Huge brands were blown across the city to the southward and the despoil of the Catholic church, three blocks away, caught fire. In less than half an hour the edifice was in ruins.

The flames spread from the church to a row of residences on High street, and while they were burning the flying sparks caused another blaze in Newton, about a mile away. It was six hours before the fire was gotten under control. Assistance was rendered from Norfolk, and while the fire was at its height the militia was called out to protect property and aid the firemen. The occupants of nearly all the houses destroyed lost their household effects.

The Catholic Church was erected at a cost of \$60,000, and the total loss on all property destroyed probably will reach over \$100,000. Several firemen and a number of spectators were more or less injured by falling timbers and flying embers.

RETRIBUTION OVERTOOK HIM.

A White Farmer Who Turned State's Evidence Murdered at His Home.

J. W. Hollingshead, the white farmer who was one of the leaders in the celebrated Chamberlaine lynching case in Washington County, Miss., last year, and who when arrested turned State's evidence and brought about the conviction of a number of his neighbors and the flight from the neighborhood of several dozen others who participated in the lynching, was assassinated in his dwelling, near Wayneboro. He had dressed and was preparing to get into bed, when an unknown person outside of his window fired a lead of buckshot into his body, killing him instantly. His death will be a relief to some fifty of his former neighbors.

CASUALTIES.

A fire in the oil warehouse of J. W. Austin, caused a loss of \$70,000.

M. Riegalman & Co.'s wholesale and retail millinery store, in Des Moines, Iowa, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$150,000.

A saw mill boiler at Harville, South Carolina, exploded, killing Engineer Adam Carter and his wife, who had brought him his dinner.

The wind storm near Tacoma, Washington, caused the death of four persons, three by falling trees and one by the capsizing of a boat.

O. P. Erickson, a workman, was crushed to death in Chicago, in the basement of the old post-office, which is being torn down, by the falling of an embankment.

The magazine of the Rock Glycerine Company, a mile and a half from Wellsville, New York, exploded. H. H. Youngs was killed and Doris Clark and Thomas Myers were badly injured.

A Tacoma despatch says that a terrific storm lashed Puget Sound. Buildings were blown down and a score of persons injured, but none fatally. At Portland, Oregon, the wind reached a velocity of 55 miles an hour.

A Frankfort, Ky., despatch says that it is rumored there that the penitentiary hospital is full of small-pox patients. "The prison physicians say it is only forty cases of measles, but the legislators are badly frightened."

John Clark, a policeman, of Harrison, New Jersey, was instantly killed, by coming in contact with a telephone wire which had been cut, and which in falling had crossed an electric light wire.

John Patton, chief engineer and supervisor of the Monongahela River Railroad, was instantly killed at Clarksburg, West Virginia. He stepped from a train on his own road in front of a Baltimore and Ohio flyer.

A violent storm of wind and rain struck Austin, Texas, and did great damage to property. A number of buildings were demolished, and at Buda, a small town near Austin, one or two persons are reported to have been killed.

Reports received from Supervising Inspector General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, show that smallpox is raging in Havana and is increasing instead of diminishing. During the last week for which returns have been received, 850 new cases were reported with ninety-one deaths. Yellow fever is also prevalent in Cuba.

ADDRESS BY MCKINLEY.

President Will Review the Parade at Grant Monument, New York.

President McKinley will attend the ceremonies at the dedication of the monument to Gen. Grant on April 27. He will review the parade, and will also deliver an address. Gen. Horace Porter, who has just returned from Washington, where he had an interview with the President, made the announcement.

Admiral Bance, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, states that all the available ships of the navy are under his direction will take part in the celebration. Early next month he will assemble at Hampton Roads as many of the ships of the squadron as possible, and will sail thence, on April 19, reaching New York the next day.

The entire National Guard of the State of New York, 13,000 men, will be ordered to take part in the parade, and nearly 12,000 are expected to turn out. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston will be in line. So far ten Governors have accepted the invitation to be present, and the only gubernatorial letter of regret received is from Gov. J. F. Johnston, of Alabama.

The reviewing stand proper will be located a short distance south of the monument, and just west of the east drive. The stand will face east, so that the rays of the declining sun or the gleam of the water may not dazzle the eyes of the reviewing officers. The column is to march up the west drive and around Claremont, and then south along the east drive, and a past the reviewing stand. There will be seats for 3,000 on the stand. Besides the President and his Cabinet, the representatives of foreign governments and other dignitaries will be on the stand.

A little south of the reviewing stand there will be another stand to hold 7,000 persons. From a point somewhere between these two stands a bridge will be constructed over the east drive at a height of twelve feet. This will enable the holders of tickets to seats on the two stands already described to reach the reviewing stand, and also to leave without the necessity of crossing the roadway. On this bridge there will also be stationed a band and a chorus of 1,000 singers, who are to be led by Frank Damrosch. Opposite these two stands will be another to hold at least 10,000 persons.

HAWAII MAY ASK ANNEXATION.

Mr. Hatch and Attorney-General Smith Have Broached It to the President.

A despatch from Washington says: It is said to be probable that formal application for annexation to the United States of Hawaii, through its Minister to the United States. The application will be presented to the State Department, and it is expected will be transmitted to Congress.

Ex-Minister Thurston, Attorney-General Smith and Gen. Hartley of Hawaii, have been here ever since the inauguration in the interest of annexation. Mr. Hatch, the Hawaiian Minister, and Mr. Smith, the President on Thursday, and Mr. McKinley listened attentively to the argument they had to present in the favor of annexation.

Messrs. Hatch and Smith also have seen Secretary Sherman in regard to the question of annexation, and presented to him arguments in its favor. The President discussed the attitude of the President or his representatives on the subject except to say that the situation is encouraging. "Everything," said Minister Hatch, "is as yet in a tentative shape and nothing formal has been done."

POISONED BY A DRINK.

Father Dead and Daughter Ill by Tea from a Metal Vessel.

John Gibbons, one of the best known men in Pittston, Pa., died at his home in that place as a result of poisoning. Gibbons was in his usual health, and attended mass at St. John's Church. Later he drank some cold tea from a metallic vessel that had been standing since breakfast, was taken with violent cramps and suffered greatly.

A physician was summoned. He suspected arsenic poisoning, administered the usual remedies and the patient grew better. At 9 o'clock he began to grow worse, however, sank rapidly and at midnight died.

During the afternoon Gibbons' daughter, Catharine, would not believe that her father had been poisoned by drinking tea, and she drank from the same vessel. Shortly afterward she also was taken seriously ill, but recovered.

BY THE WIND.

Towns in Texas Swept by a Cyclone.

MANY PEOPLE KILLED.

A House at Austin was Lifted from Its Foundation, Twisted Completely Around and Then Set Down Again in the Same Place—Story of Ruin from the Country Districts.

A despatch from Austin, Texas, says:—The central part of Texas was visited Sunday afternoon by a cyclone that did great damage to property. The storm was the worst that has visited this vicinity in many years, and it laid waste everything in its track. The sun came out brightly afterward.

The wind was from the southwest and blew sixty miles an hour here for nearly twenty minutes. Several large electric-light towers were blown down and a number of houses in the residence portion of the city were destroyed. In several cases narrow escapes from death are reported.

A new and unoccupied residence, the property of Mr. Bert McDonald, was hurled against the home of Mr. Wm. Vining, knocking him on one side of the building. Two little children, who were playing in a room at Mr. Vining's home, narrowly escaped death.

Piles of lumber were blown in every direction. The roofs of a number of houses were torn off and blown a great distance. At the State University the force of the elements lifted the roof of the dormitory, permitting the rain to drive with full effect into the four-story building. Great damage was done to the building and the property of the two hundred students, many of whom fled for their lives when the crash came.

The roof was carried a hundred yards, falling on and crushing in the top of a cottage in which were four persons. None of the four were even injured, although all of them were buried in falling debris.

The residence of Dr. Graves was lifted from its foundation, twisted completely around and set down in the same place, so badly damaged that none of the doors could be opened to permit the escape of the frightened family.

The town of Clarksville, near this city, was swept by the winds and a number of horses were killed there by flying debris. Small houses were toppled over and many persons were severely injured.

With the terrific wind came a driving rain that was but little short of a flood, and swept everything before it.

Persons arriving on the evening trains tell a story of ruin. All reports from the surrounding country are to the effect that the storm was general in this section. At the town of Buda, near Austin, several persons were killed, but their names are not now obtainable owing to the fact that most of the telegraph wires are prostrated.

A MAN BLOWN TO BITS.

Terrific Explosion from Melting Nitro-Glycerine.

C. N. Brown, 40 years old, was blown to pieces while endeavoring to thaw out frozen nitro-glycerine, so that no portion of his body could be found.

Brown is a torpedo dealer, having a business established at Butler, Pa. He secured six gallons of the explosive, near Evans City, and discovered that it was in a congested condition, having been left out in the cold.

On the farm of A. C. Ramsey stood a derrick, beside which was a small engine house containing a boiler, under which a fire was burning. Placing the nitro-glycerine carefully on top of the warm boiler, Brown watched the liquid slowly dissolving into its proper consistency.

Suddenly there was a terrific explosion, which was heard for many miles around.

The derrick and engine house were completely demolished, the debris being scattered for nearly a mile. Not a single trace of any portion of Brown's body could be found.

Ramsey's dwelling, situated a hundred feet from the scene of the explosion, was also wrecked, while all that remained to tell the horrible story was an immense depression in the earth where the derrick and engine house had stood.

People living in the vicinity were horrified at the force of the explosion, and many who lived far away mistook the tremor of the earth for an earthquake.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The big woolen mills of Richville, Connecticut, resumed operations on full time. The 400 employees of the H. P. Nast Company, at Cleveland, Ohio, struck for a 15 per cent. advance in wages. The company offers to grant 10 per cent.

The Chicago tanners who went back to work pending arbitration of their demands are likely to go out again. The men all go back on the part of the employers.

A Topeka despatch says that labor leaders in Kansas are greatly excited over a ruling by Attorney-General Boyle that the Anti-Trust law just passed by the Legislature is applicable to labor organizations.

The Master Steam and Pot Water Fitters' Association, of New York, has cancelled the agreement with their employers. The immediate result will probably be a lockout of the 1100 steam fitters and their helpers, who will demand increased pay.

An Ishpeming, Mich., despatch says that the newly formed pool of Michigan mines producing Bessemer ore will probably fix a base price fifty to seventy cents below last year's figures. Any further reduction in wages is not contemplated for the present.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has declared a general boycott on all beer brewed in Chicago, unless the local Milwaukee Brewers' Association agree to "unionsize" all Chicago breweries and use union-made barrels and kegs exclusively.

FRANK W. PALMER.

The New Chief of the Government Printing Office.

The President Tuesday sent the following nominations to the Senate: State—Frank W. Palmer, of Illinois, to be Public Printer; Alexander M. Thackara, of Pennsylvania, to be Consul of the United States at Havre, France.

Treasury—Surgeon James H. Oakley, of Illinois, to be passed assistant surgeon in the Marine Hospital service.

Mr. Palmer was Public Printer under the Harrison administration, and made such a good record that he was widely indorsed by public men for the position. He also had the indorsement of his state delegation.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Cambridge Springs, the famous health resort, is in ruins. Flames completely gutted the town, and the cremated body of one of her merchants was found in the remains of his store. The fire originated in a novelty store just below the tracks of the Erie Railroad, and although neighbors made every effort to subdue the flames with buckets of water adjoining buildings were soon a mass of fire. Sparks flew in every direction, and building after building was swallowed up by the raging flames, which spread in all directions. The drygoods store of Fellows & Hayes became ignited, and Mr. Hayes endeavored to save some of his property. Before he could return to a place of safety the building was on fire from top to bottom and his body lay in the ruins.

While two boys were fishing in the Schuylkill River, below Reading, they found in the water the body of a male infant with a rope wound tightly around its neck. The child was apparently about six months old and of robust appearance. It is thought that it was strangled to death and the body thrown into the river.

Robert F. McDonald, the last Burgess of Easton, has disappeared and his family is greatly distressed in consequence. He went to New York ostensibly to see his brother. He did not tell his family he was going. He left the train at Jersey City and has not been seen since. Mr. McDonald has had various business troubles of late and took them much at heart. He has always been popular and has many friends, especially among the Guard Army members.

A nurse girl in the family of mining engineer John Pott, of Altoona, filled a bucket with hot water preparatory to giving Mrs. Pott's 3-year-old daughter a bath. The water was left standing in the hallway and the little girl fell into it. She was scalded so badly that she died.

More than 100 cases of measles have been reported at Hazleton to the Board of Health. The disease is epidemic at Beaver Meadows, where eight deaths have occurred.

The barns of John Schrack and Milton Harley, in Upper Providence, were destroyed by fire. In Mr. Schrack's barn three horses and seven cows perished; partly insured. There was no insurance on Mr. Harley's barn.

While a fast east-bound Lehigh Valley freight train was running through South Easton, an axle broke under a box car in the center of the train, which held together for 1000 feet. Six heavy freight cars were piled up and thrown across three tracks.

While returning from Nesquehoning, Andrew Cole was held up by three men, just south of the city, near the old N. 6 Colliery, and relieved of \$39.

One man held the horse, another covered him with a revolver and the third ransacked his pockets.

Acolyte, the famous stallion which General Coxey rode proudly into the National capital at the head of his notorious Commonweal Army, has been purchased by R. E. Wilson, of Malvern. This horse was originally sold to Coxey by Colonel B. F. Pepper, for \$40,000. After \$25,000 of the purchase price had been paid the stallion went back to Colonel Pepper and now comes to this country.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Sarah Bernhardt suggests that the use of the mantilla is the simplest and most effective solution of the big hat problem.

The equestrian statue of Gen. John A. Logan, by Mr. St. Gaudens, will be unveiled in the Lake Front Park, Chicago, on July 22nd.

Herbert Spencer has declined the offer of Cambridge University to make him a doctor of science on the ground that he has always refused to accept such honors.

Princess Marie von Hohenlohe, wife of the Imperial Chancellor of Germany, performed the notable feat of killing a bear while hunting on her estate in Russia. The princess is 65 years old.

At a ball in the Elysee in Paris the other night, to the surprise of all present the Turkish Ambassador, Munir Bey, appeared without the traditional fez, but carried under his arm an opera hat of approved construction.

Roscoe Conkling Bruce, son of ex-Senator Blanche B. Bruce of Mississippi is student at Phillips Exeter Academy, in New Hampshire and made a striking impression in the chapel the other day by his rendering of Blaine's oration on Garfield.

President McKinley's clerks say that from February 17, 1896, up to the time the major left Canton he received and answered 98,331 letters. The number received since Major McKinley arrived in Washington is much greater in proportion.

Miss Columbia Rivera, the first woman in Mexico to be licensed as a practicing physician, has been appointed to the Woman's Ward of San Andres Hospital. Miss Rivera has studied medicine for four years, passing her examinations with great credit.

Nansen as an artist has rather surprised the English. Studies of ice-floes, of northern lights, of Arctic nights and other polar subjects done by the explorer in pastel and water-color showed him the possessor of a fine sense of color and the artistic touch. Arrangements have been completed by the authorities of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for holding a memorial meeting in honor of the late president, Gen. Francis A. Walker, Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts, will preside, and the memorial oration will be delivered by Senator Hoar.

Count Tolstol is at present staying in St. Petersburg. At the recent celebration of the founding of the University of St. Petersburg a body of about 100 students happened to meet him on the street. They at once recognized him and gave vent to the most demonstrative indications of their regard for him, kissing his hands and his garments, and would have carried him in triumph through the city had he not decisively protested.

AMBASSADORS.

Andrew D. White for Germany and Gen. Draper for Italy.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations: State—Andrew B. White, of New York, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the United States to Germany;

William F. Draper, of Massachusetts, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the United States to Italy; Chandler Hale, of Maine, to be secretary of the Embassy of the United States at Rome, Italy; Samuel L. Gracey, of Massachusetts, Consul of the United States at Puchan, China; Anson Burlingame Johnson, of Colorado, Consul of the United States at Amoy, China.

Withdrawn—Anson Burlingame Johnson, to be consul at Puchan.

Interior—Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, to be Commissioner of Patents.

Treasury—Oliver L. Spaulding, of Michigan, to be assistant secretary of the Treasury; William B. Howell, of New Jersey, to be assistant secretary of the Treasury.

War—Capt. Robert Craig, signal corps, to be major.

BLOWN INTO ATOMS.

Terrific Explosion of a Nitro-glycerine Factory.

KILLED AND INJURED.

The Weighing House and the Separating House of the Repauno Chemical Works Were Blown Into Splinters Because of an Excessively High Temperature—K

OUTSIDE THE GATE.

I'll not confer with Sorrow
Till to-morrow;
But Joy shall have her way
This very day.

Ho! eglantine and cresses
For her tresses!
Let Care, the beggar, wait
Outside the gate.

Tears if you will—but after
Mirth and laughter;
Then, folded hands on breast
And endless rest.

—T. B. Aldrich.

"As the Angels."

BY EMMA A. LENTE.

"There's simply no use in stopping here any longer, Fred. We've exhausted the place."

"Think so, old man? Now, I don't."
"Well, what is there to stay for?"
"Look there, Morris; the answer is visible."

The "there" was a wide expanse of field, stream, forest, lake and mountain. The vantage ground was a grassy hillside dotted with trees. Under the shade of the grandest maple reclined the young men who had been undecided where to spend their vacation, and had drifted to this spot on their wheels, led by the glowing description of a friend as to the charming scenery and the quaint loveliness of the inhabitants.

"They will take you into their hearts as well as their homes," he had said. "You will be asked to high tea, and if there's a wedding you will be invited as surely as if you were near of kin; at a funeral, you will be expected to mourn with those that mourn. It is a sweet, primitive place now; it will be spoiled when the tourists find it."

And so, scarce caring where they went, as long as it was away from city sights and sounds, Fred White and Morris Garth, one a writer, the other a bank clerk, had come to the little nook among the hills in the up-country.

They found a boarding place with a Quaker family, consisting of a widowed mother, with a son and daughter. The house was a fit habitation for the quiet, gentle friends. It was set in a large garden, filled to profusion with old-time, always-sweet blossoms. There were stately hollyhocks of gorgeous hue, balm and sweet williams, spice pinks and bachelor's buttons, and day lilies. The front door had a heavy metal knocker which, when struck, brought to the porch the mistress of the house, who, whether to friend or stranger, would always say:

"There is very welcome; walk in."

The young tourists, on accepting this invitation, stepped into a cool, shadowy hall, fragrant with spice pinks, and then were shown to upper rooms, where all the belongings were simple but spotlessly clean.

"Everything seems like Sunday afternoon, Fred, even our gentle landlady. There seems to be a sort of sacred calm about the house. I wonder if a fellow could have a smoke?"

The supper, to which they sat down with the family, was abundant and delicious. The son, who ate hurriedly and disappeared, was a clerk in the one store of the community; the daughter, very childlike and quaint, said nothing except the words necessary in serving the meal, but her quiet, "Will these have some more berries?" or, "Haden't thee better try the sponge cake?" seemed to be very persuasive.

After supper they all sat on the porch through the long summer evening, and were like old friends by bed-time. The tired travellers were soon asleep, but the simple country girl lay long awake, thinking of the wonderful things she had heard of the great outside world and the people who lived in it.

The days went by without a break in their monotony till Morris Garth, thoroughly rested, felt like going on to gayer scenes; but his companion seemed loth to move farther than a few hours' spin from the little hamlet.

One morning Garth received a letter which, for him, decided the matter.

"Awfully sorry to break up with you, old man, but I've got a summons from my brother, Ross. He's coming north two weeks sooner than expected, and I must meet him at once, so as not to lose a day of his company. Won't you come home with me?"

"Thank you, no. Go to your brother without a thought of me. I'll stop here a day or two longer, and perhaps write a bit. I didn't mean to, but I've one or two ideas that may be caught."

"All right, old man; don't let them escape. I wonder if little Rachel will miss me any? What a quaint child she is!"

She watched the young wheelman ride away with tears in her gray eyes, then, turning to Fred White, said, naively:

"But thee is not going. I am so glad!"

"Why? Are you very lonely when no one is here?"

"We didn't use to be; we should be now—thy friend and thee have so kindly talked to us, and let me have the pretty magazines, and all. I have learned so much from thee! Please tell me some more of the world and its ways."

"I do not want to make you restless and discontented, little one. The great world is not as good a place for soul and body as this."

"But thee likes it better? Thee would not like to stay here always, would thee, just here?"

"No; my place is outside, in the whirl and hurry. But I like this retreat now."

He might be pardoned for saying it. The vine-wreathed porch, with the sunbeams flickering through on the yellow-painted floor, the mingled sounds of bird and bee and cicada on every side, the easy rocker, and, more than all, the little gray-eyed Quaker girl, with blushes wavering over her sensitive face, who sat opposite, eagerly drinking in every word. No wonder he was lured on to tell her of all the beautiful places where he had been; of museums and picture galleries, of concerts and operas, of oceans and rivers and ships, of palaces and jewels and silks.

"And thee has seen it all! Oh, I think I shall die if I may not see it, too!"

"Possibly you may when you are grown up."

"Grown up? I do not think I shall ever be very large."

"Well, you have the most of your life before you at any rate. No one knows what may happen; but let me say you will never be any safer or happier than you are right here."

"Would thee like to go to our meeting?" said Mrs. Russell, the next Sabbath morning. "It may be a silent meeting; we can never tell. But, mayhap, thee would find it helpful."

"Certainly I'll go. May I ride my wheel?"

"Thee might, but I wish thee wouldn't. It savors too much of the world for the Lord's day, don't thee think? There is room in the wagon with us, and thee is very welcome."

"Thank you; I will come with you. But why is one wheel more worldly than four wheels?"

Gentle Mrs. Russell thought a moment, and said, with a smile:

"Really, friend, I cannot tell, only a wagon does not appear so unseemly; at least, it does not attract so much attention."

It bade fair to be a silent meeting indeed, save for the song and twitterings of birds in the trees. The men sat on one side of the white-walled room, enjoying, perhaps, the only wakeful hour of absolute rest they had during the busy summer's week; the women sat in long rows opposite, looking so demure and spotless in their soft gray attire, that it seemed to the critical worldling who watched them that they could have no sins to repent of, no shortcomings to bewail.

The silence was growing oppressive when an old man rose slowly in his place, and with closed eyes, and hands clasping the rail in front of him, began to speak. After he had ended a few moments' silence seemed to be the benediction, and all arose, gravely shaking hands, feeling strangely strengthened and comforted.

"I'm glad Friend Royce felt called upon to speak to-day," said Mrs. Russell, on the way home. "It's a helpful thing to be instructed by one so near to the Kingdom as he is. He's eighty-two years old, and has always lived in the faith. Did thee enjoy the meeting, friend?"

"I was much interested in it, Mrs. Russell."

The young people sat on the porch that night, watching a glowing sunset. "If it is wicked to love gay and beautiful things," Rachel said, "why does the sky look like that?"

"My dear child, it is right to love all beautiful things! Who says it is wicked?"

"I've always wanted a dress, pink like that palest bit of cloud there, but it would be sinful for me to wear it; it is sinful for me to want one, or a bonnet with flowers on it."

"Rachel is getting some vain notions," said her brother. "I feel sometimes that the Friends are too strict, though I ought not to say it."

The mother came out and sat in the glowing light. On her face was such a look of full content and serenity that the restless questioning died away, and over them all settled the holy peace of the Sabbath evening.

The following week there was excitement in the little hamlet. It was caused by a marriage; and not only the kindred but the near neighbors were hidden to it, as a matter of course.

"Thee was specially mentioned, Friend White," said Mrs. Russell, when Fred declined going. "They are not of our people, but they are very worthy. They would feel hurt if thee did not come."

And so he walked with his hostess and her daughter to the wedding, feeling half amused, and half impatient with himself for being decidedly nervous. The simple ceremony was soon over, and the cake and currant wine passed, and then in the smiling sunshine the bridal party rode away to their new home across the hills to the westward.

Rachel had been intently curious. She had hardly breathed during the service, and her cheeks were rose-red, and her eyes almost black. But as she sat on the porch after tea she looked unusually pale and weary. Here little hands were clasped, and she was watching the fading light. At last she said slowly:

"Will thee be married some time, Friend White?"

Fred started at the unexpected question.

"Why, I don't know, child. Possibly I may."

"Marriage is a solemn thing, isn't it? And beautiful."

"Solemn, certainly, and I hope beautiful to those who engage in the venture. Do you ever expect to marry, little one?"

"I cannot say. That is as the Lord wills."

"You will make a sweet wife for some fortunate man in a few years. And I will send you a beautiful wedding present, with my best wishes."

A flush came and went, leaving her paler than before, and she said quietly: "In heaven they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels. That is best, after all, doesn't thee think?"

"Yes, for the dwellers in heaven. But we are on the earth; and may God give thee the best of all it can supply!" he said, falling half unconsciously into the sweet Quaker speech, and feeling his heart strangely stirred.

Another and another week went by, and Fred White still lingered among the hills. He was not wasting his time entirely, for he had written and sent off two short stories; but there was a chair and desk waiting for him in the sanctum of his brother-in-law, and Morris Garth would chaff him unmercifully if he ever found out how long he had tarried in the up-country.

Why he stayed he could not tell, unless it was to keep a pair of gray, childlike eyes from running over with bitter tears; but he must break away soon, he kept saying to himself. Little Rachel would miss him; she had few interests in her narrow life; but childish griefs are quickly lightened, and he would sometimes send her the magazines she found so delightful.

"I really think I must leave soon," he said to Mrs. Russell.

They were sitting on the porch one afternoon, while Rachel was far down the garden walk, gathering flower seeds.

"We shall miss thee sorely. I wanted to ask thee something. What does thee think of my Rachel?" Her voice trembled, but before he could answer, if indeed in his surprise he had known what to say, she went on. "I've blinded my eyes all I could, because I couldn't endure to see what's coming; but Friend Newell, who was here to-day, says she has failed very much; she's not seen her since spring. She thinks we ought to have a doctor. Does thee think that she is fading away—my Rachel?"

"My dear Mrs. Russell, no! she doesn't complain or even cough, does she?"

"No, oh, no! She never is really ill, but so tired always of late; thee must have noticed how little she eats; and her sleep is much broken."

"But she is so young, Mrs. Russell. She will soon outgrow this weakness. She ought to have advice and a tonic, however."

"She's been taking a strengthening medicine right along for months. I hoped she was better; I couldn't see she had changed so much."

"Probably she hasn't; don't worry about what that visitor said; she was very indiscreet, and also mistaken. Children often grow too fast, you know, and when your daughter is grown up, she may be as strong as any one."

"Why, Rachel is grown up! She is nearly twenty."

"Mrs. Russell! I thought she was about fourteen or so. She seems like a child to me."

"I know she is small, but I can't hope for her to grow taller—or stronger, I'm afraid. Her father and all his people were frail and short-lived. Rush! She's coming."

Rachel came up the walk, flushed with her exertions and bright and happy over some exquisite blossoms she had found. The mother's spirits rose as she looked critically at her. Friend Newell had been mistaken, and she herself had been foolish to disturb her genial boarder with her forebodings.

For he did look disturbed. He was thinking of many things which Rachel, in her childlike innocence had said; of words he had spoken lightly, thinking they fell on childish ears; but now he feared they had sunk into a woman's heart. She was frail and ethereal looking, surely. The flush soon died away from her delicate cheeks, and the sparkle out of her eyes, and her hands were such tiny hands! Poor little Rachel Carew!

The parting came next day. It was a sad thing, but it had been more cruel to defer it. Fred White was not so sure as once he had been that the child would cry her eyes out and then get over it; now he feared she might cry her heart out. Yet he had really no cause to reproach himself, unless it might be for tarrying so long; and no comfort to give, but to promise to come back next summer, and to write sometimes and send her papers.

He looked back from his wheel at the turn of the road, but Rachel was now standing where he had left her at the end of the porch, with quivering lips that could not steady themselves to bid him good-by, and that he did not dare to kiss; for she was not a child.

His heart was heavy as he rode over the hills and down through the valleys, and it would not have been lighter had he seen the little Quaker maiden, when her storm had passed, lying like a wilted flower on the lounge in the lonely, shadowy best room. Poor little Rachel Carew!

About five months later, among the letters placed one morning on Fred White's desk, was one addressed in unfamiliar writing. Feeling a present thrill, he opened it:

"Friend White—Dear Sir: I write a line to say thee need not trouble to send any books nor flowers no more for my Rachel, for she has gone away. She left us New Year day. It is the Lord's will, but it has made us nigh heartbroken. Thee has been kind, so kind! She said to tell thee so, and to give thee her dear love, with thanks for all thy remembrance."

"Faithfully thine,
"RUTH CAREW."

In how few words can tragedies be told!

The man laid his face down on the letter, wetting it with sudden tears, and said brokenly:

"Dear little Rachel! Bless little Rachel! Far happier than to have remained here, for now and forever she is 'as the angels.'—Waverly Magazine.

A REMARKABLE SWIMMER.

An American Who Will Try to Swim Across the English Channel.

Peter S. McNally, the Boston champion long distance swimmer and life saver, will sail for England, and after several weeks of hard training he will attempt to swim across the English Channel from Dover to Calais, a distance of twenty-one nautical miles, or twenty-six statute miles. This swim has been accomplished by only two persons, the late Captain Webb, who lost his life in a foolhardy attempt to swim the Niagara rapids, and Capt. Paul Boyton, who crossed in an inflated rubber suit. Hundreds of expert swimmers have unsuccessfully tried to make passage across the Channel waters, but this fact does not seem to be at all discouraging to McNally. He is confident that he can accomplish the trip, and those of his friends who are acquainted with his abilities as a swimmer are equally confident that he will be successful.

McNally was born in Boston thirty-two years ago. He has been an expert swimmer since early childhood, and when only seven years of age made a rescue from drowning. He continued his good work until today he has a record of more than sixty rescues, for which he has received the highest honors from the Massachusetts Humane Society, including the society's gold medal, and last year he was signally honored by the National Government. Congress awarded him a medal for exceptional acts of bravery. His career as a life saver has been remarkable, but not more so than his career as a long distance swimmer. His powers of endurance in the water appear to be almost limitless, while the condition, weather favorable or unfavorable, seems to be of no importance whatever to this hardy natator.

Last year, for example, he made the trip from Haverhill to Newburyport, a distance of eighteen nautical miles, on July 2, in 6 hours and 35 minutes, and on August 19 swam from Newport to Narragansett Pier, thirteen miles in the open sea, in 4 hours and 57 minutes. Captain Paul Boyton failed while attempting this course after covering 4 miles, and two New England millionaire sportsmen, who were matched to swim it about the same time McNally did, abandoned it on account of the many dangers to be encountered.

In the Channel trip McNally realizes that he has the hardest task of his life on his hands. He knows that he has much to suffer; that he must overcome the most painful cramps of every variety; that he will have to withstand heavy, aggravating seas, severe attacks of nausea, splitting headaches; will be obliged to suffer cold, fatigue, monotony of the most depressing kind, and also great pain to those sensitive organs, the eyes. It is possible that he will become temporarily blind and will have to swim in darkness—even in the daylight he may remain blind for a long number of hours—for the effect of the salt seas striking the eyes continually is painful and almost unendurable. He has experienced all these things before and knows how to combat them.

Ability to endure great physical pain is the chief secret of long distance swimming, but of course one must know how to utilize one's strength to the best advantage. McNally is a powerful swimmer, has a splendid physique, lots of ambition, and possesses all the other qualities necessary to bring about a successful result to this great trial to strength and skill.—New York Sun.

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen County, the other day. The town recently appropriated \$100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detection and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses, and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant with a deep growl he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where, in a crowd of more than 100 men, he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

A Question of Speed.

An ancient resident of Willowby, whose conduct in one of the battles of the Civil War had brought him under suspicion of cowardice, used to declare "I didn't run away and stay till 'twas all over, no such thing; I retreated in good order, that was all." One day a military man heard the oft-repeated explanation. "Well, my friend," he said, looking steadily at the hero of the retreat, "you say you retreated in good order, but I should like to ask one question. About how fast did you go?" "Well," said the other man, surprised into telling the unadorned truth, "if I'd been at home and going after the doctor, I reckon folks would have thought somebody was pretty sick."

JACKALS KILL A LION.

They Pull Down a Desert King That is Too Old to Fight Them Off.

When a lion takes a walk in Africa or Asia it is followed commonly at a respectful distance by half a dozen jackals, which, not being strong enough to pull down game for themselves and yet eager to taste blood, go after the great still hunter of the desert in the hope of getting the drippings from its claws. The lion does not object to them, as one swing of his unsheathed claws teaches the venturesome jackal a lesson that may be survived but never forgotten.

A large lion which had grown old and weak, losing teeth and litherness of limbs, as well as sharpness of vision, in the shrubbery which grows up in the southern parts and to the south of the Desert of Sahara, betrayed its failing strength one day last spring, and instantly the near-by jackals, which had been respectful, came forward on the run and gave Wilson James, an American hunter, a fine lion-baiting scene. The lion had sneaked toward a herd of antelopes which James was seeking. It happened that the lion got within range before the man did, and leaped out at a medium sized buck, bearing it to the ground. The most astonishing thing that the man had ever seen then happened. The buck, a sturdy three-year-old, in the prime of life and vigor, rolled over, and in spite of the jaws and claws which the lion closed on it got out of reach, leaped to its feet, and made off as only a scared, lean-limbed antelope can. The lion rose to its feet, lifted its head, and watched the fleeing animal join its comrades on a knoll half a mile away. Then down went the lion's head, and the brute started to walk on across the open in which the antelope had been. The jackals, which had been creeping on their bellies before the leap was made, and had sat up to watch the result, started up the moment they saw the lion fall, and sprang after it with eager bounds, and howling as if on the trail of a wounded deer. Nine of the jackals appeared in the open, but others came from all directions, and all were howling. They began to circle about the lion, which had stopped to watch them with mane bristling and tail jerking. Gradually the pack grew bolder. Some of the larger ones jumped toward the lion, landing nearer each time, but leaping back quickly. One more venturesome than the rest nipped the lion's heel, and the big brute turned clumsily, too late to grip the daring dog. In its prime, the lion never allows jackals to come within ten feet of the meat it is eating, and kills those that do after the fashion of lions, but this one could not protect its own skin now.

First on one side, then on the other, came the jackals, snapping and even biting the big fellow. Little drops of blood trickled down the lion's heels. At last one of the jackals leaped to the back of the lion, and was off and away before the brute could turn. James had heard lions roar at night and in the daytime because of love, hunger, or wounds, but never such roars as those this lion gave. Neither did he ever hear more joyful howls or yelps from any of the dog kind than the howls of the jackals ready to pull down the lion, which was already weakening.

The commotion had roused life for miles around. Jackals hurrying to the attack from their daytime lairs came for a mouthful. The screaming birds and carrion eaters hovered above, while all the cloven-footed animals grew uneasy and ceased feeding to look in the direction whence the sounds came.

The end came suddenly. A jackal which had made itself conspicuous by its daring, and supposed by James to have been the one that first leaped to the lion's back, jumped as if to seize the lion by the nose, but the lion was too quick this time and sank his teeth into the jackal's neck. Then the pack leaped forward all at once, and a mound of jackals heaved over the lion. When the mound dissolved a few bones were left to whiten the dry sunlight.

Roads Must Be Roads.

There appears to be a growing impression that a road is a place of passage from one point to another, and that if it is anything short of that, the ones accountable for its condition may be held responsible for the trouble that may be occasioned by its faultiness.

Passengers injured in a railway accident, occasioned by a defective road-bed or an imperfect rail, are very sure to sue for damages and to recover liberally.

Any one injured by a defective sidewalk can usually make a town or an individual pay smartly for it.

The spirit of the law seems to be that a railroad must be a railroad and in a condition to properly carry on its work in a business-like manner.

A sidewalk must be kept in a safe condition for people to walk over it.

Now, what about a road in which persons in vehicles must travel? Must it be a real road? Oh, no! Most any old thing will answer. It differs from a sidewalk and a railroad. They have to be what they pretend to be, but a wagon road may be simply a streak of mud or stones or anything else. No one appears to be responsible for the condition of the public road. If any one is injured or his vehicle broken, it is the result of his own folly in presuming to use a road for traveling purposes.

But the times change and we are changing with them. Folks are beginning to apply the same rules to county governments they do to city governments and private corporations. Accidents on public roads and bridges

caused by defective conditions of the same have to be paid for by the county. It is just.

Good roads are cheapest in the long run. The reign of King Mud should be cut short.—Good Roads.

Fatal Age For Famous Folks.

Among men and women of genius there seems to be a strange fatality connected with the age of fifty-six. Some of the most renowned characters of the world have died on reaching that limit, including Dante, the Italian poet; Hugh Capet, king of France; Henry VIII, king of England; Henry IV, king of Germany; Paganini, Italian violinist; Alexander Pope, English poet; George Sala, English orientalist; Marcus Aurelius, emperor of Rome; Frederick I, king of Prussia; John Hancock, American statesman; Maria Louisa, empress of France; Philip Massenger, English dramatist; Saladin, the great sultan of Egypt; Robert Stephenson, English engineer; Scipio Africanus, Roman general; Helvetius, French philosopher and author; Henry II, the first of the Plantagenet line; the elder Pliny, Roman naturalist and author; Julius Caesar, Charles Kingsley, English author; Juan Prim, Spanish general and statesman; Henry Knox, American revolutionary general; Thos. Mifflin, American patriot; Von Tromp, Dutch admiral; Abraham Lincoln, Marryat, the novelist; George Whitfield, English founder of Calvinistic Methodism; Robert Dudley, earl of Leicester, favorite of queen Elizabeth; Johann Gaspar Spurzheim, German physician and phrenologist, and Frederick II, emperor of Germany.

Cleaning Gloves.

Gloves may be cleaned at home. Of course the white chamol skin gloves that are worn in summer are easy enough to wash by slipping them on the hands and rubbing them in lukewarm water, filled with suds made from ivory soap. White kid, and even suede, may be cleaned by gently rubbing them all over with pumice stone powder. Another way equally good is to brush them with benzine or gasoline, and hang them out in the air. One must be careful in this latter operation to avoid being near a fire, or near a flame or heat, on account of the explosive quality of the gasoline. Another method is to put on the gloves and to wash them in a basin of spirits of turpentine. White gloves may be dyed a good tan by wetting them with saffron and water, which have been boiled and standing ten or twelve hours.

Keeping Ice.

Many persons think it is difficult to keep ice, says a writer in the Farm Journal, but I never saw it preserved any better than in an old cheap structure built under an apple tree on a north slope. The drainage was perfect, the ventilation above ample. In January, when the owner started to clear out the sawdust, his shovel struck what he supposed to be a large stone, but proved to be a quantity of ice which had not been needed, and remained intact. So the new ice was put in on top of the old without disturbing it. The roof of this structure showed the blue sky in many places; it had no lining, and only a rickety door. The ice was cubed up one foot from the wall all round and the space filled solidly with sawdust.

Remodeled British Ironclads.

The Monarch, rated as a third-class turret-ship in the British navy, built in 1869, has been thoroughly refitted and re-engined at a cost of \$500,000, and was commissioned last month as a guardship in Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope. The hull, built of iron at the Chatham dock yard twenty-seven years ago, is still in excellent condition, and so are the Warrior, built in 1861; the Northumberland, 1868; Devastation, 1873; Sultan, 1871, and Thunderer of 1877, all of which have either been recently refitted or are now at the dock yards being put in condition to meet present requirements of that class of ships.

37,000,000 Pins Daily.

There is a pin factory in Birmingham, England, which turns out 37,000,000 pins a day. It is by all odds the largest factory of its kind in the world, all the others in England put together turning out but 19,000,000 pins a day. The daily output of France is 20,000,000, and of other European countries 10,000,000, making a total in Europe of 86,000,000 a day. A statistician answers the question, "What becomes of all these pins?" by estimating that 96 per cent of them are lost. Taking the population of Europe at 250,000,000, every third person must lose a pin a day to make up the figure.

To Head Off the Jail-Breaker.

A water tube jail is one of the latest achievements of Yankee ingenuity. It is no longer necessary to make the prison bars so heavy and so hard that cutting through them becomes very difficult; but, instead, they are made simply of pipes, forming part of a high pressure water system. Should any one of these pipes be severed, the water would escape and quickly give warning of the break.—Cassier's Magazine.

Spain, according to the War Office statistics, had sent up to the end of 1896, 198,047 men and 40 Generals to Cuba. The deaths in the field and from yellow fever and other diseases were four Generals and 22,731 men and officers. No account is given of the men sent home invalided, but at least 22,000 have returned, many of whom have since died.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of town.

—W. W. Boob and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Boob's mother at Millheim.

—Mrs. Witmer Smith, of Madisonburg, is visiting at the home of Isaac Smith the last week.

—Miss Romie Van Pelt came home last week from Wilson College Chambersburg, on the spring vacation.

—Our esteemed friend, ex-commissioner John Decker, at present a jury commissioner, favored the Reporter sanctum with a call.

—Wm. Bower, one of the prominent citizens of south Potter, gave us a call and fixed his label for '97; he reports crop prospects good.

—Mrs. J. S. Showers gave our sanctum a call; she has moved from Youngdale back to Tusseyville, thinking old Centre suits her best.

—Mrs. Sarah Tressler, nee Arnold, was a caller in our sanctum, and before leaving had her label set for '97; her home now is Linden Hall.

—Wm. A. Sandoe, the tailor, has been very ill the last week from an attack of pneumonia. He is confined to his bed and was very sick for several days.

—M. C. Gephart, the well-known dealer in musical instruments, of Millheim, gave us a call and placed his label in '97; he is always reliable in an organ deal.

—Gary Van Pelt came down from Ithica, N. Y., last week on a visit to his old home here, and to spend some spare time with his old associates. He expects to remain a short time.

—E. M. Huyett came up Monday from Wernersville, and was here a day or so. The family will move here about the first of May. Everybody will be glad to welcome them back again.

—Frank Heckman came up from Freeburg, Snyder county, last week on a visit to his parents west of town. Frank has made Snyder county his home for over a year, and will return again.

—We were pleased to have a call from Dr. H. S. Alexander, of Potter's Mills, whom we found a very agreeable person, and is having a fine practice over there. He put his label forward before leaving.

—George Krumbine came home last week and is staying at the home of his brother John. George is taking a course at a Medical College in Baltimore and has completed his first year in his studies to become a physician.

—One of the REPORTER's staunch and old patrons, Mr. John Weaver, of Farmers Mills, was in Centre Hall a few days ago and made his customary call at the office. Mr. Weaver is well up in years, and though not quite so active as formerly, he is still good for many more to come.

—James W. Runkle, of Middleburg, came up to his old home, last week, to transact business and gave the Reporter a call, and had his label put forward to '99, one of a few that can claim such an honor. The crop outlook in Snyder county is good, he tells us.

CORBURN.

Interesting Items Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Miss Virgie Zimmerman spent Sunday with her parents at Pardee.

Reuben Boyer spent Sunday at Laurelton with some of his friends.

P. H. Stover's palatial residence is being beautified by a coat of paint.

Miss Della Ocker, of Madisonburg, is circulating among her friends at this place.

R. F. Vonada and wife are spending a few days with friends at Salona and Mackeyville.

Miss Phoebe Hosterman is at present lying in a critical condition, suffering with consumption.

Mrs. J. W. Waite, of Loganton, sojourned among friends at this place a few days last week.

S. S. Baker and wife went to Watertown on Saturday and will remain at that place a short time visiting friends.

J. W. Glasgow has broken ground for the erection of his new house and storeroom on his lot recently purchased from G. D. Croll.

Parties are almost daily scouting the mountains in search of the sweet scented trailing arbutus; it is a little early, but some very fine ones have been found.

On Tuesday Reuben Harter moved into P. S. Meyer's house, at the eastern end of town, and he is now a full-fledged retired farmer, trying to take life a little easier in his declining years.

R. O. Braucht our obliging landlord at the hotel, is thinking seriously of collecting a menagerie. His first acquisition to this aggregation of wonders of the animal kingdom, is a meek looking Billy goat, which was purchased at Sunbury for a large sum of money. This animal frisks and frolics on his lawn at his own sweet will; tin cans and old rubber boots will now be a scarcity in and around the hotel.

—L. C. Wetzel, Bellefonte, has the only complete bicycle repair shop in Centre county.

TUSSEYVILLE.

A Breezy Letter from Our Correspondent Across the Valley.

Clayton Detweiler made a flying trip to Centre Hall Monday.

First of April was as great an excitement as the inauguration of President McKinley.

Elias Weaver and wife, of Spring Mills, were visiting his brother, near Colyer, over Sunday.

Frank Floray and his sister Ida assisted Rev. Goodling to move to Bellefonte last Thursday.

Milton Benner and clerk, of this town must have some attraction at Millheim by all appearances.

Charles Bottorf left on Tuesday for Williamsport, where he will be engaged with his brother on a truck farm.

Miss Carrie Spieher is visiting at Lock Haven among her relatives and friends; we hope she will have an enjoyable time.

G. R. Miess, our hustling huckster took a trip to Lewistown on Monday; he intends having auction on Saturday evening.

Constable J. S. McClintock transacted important business in the Loop on Monday; we expect him to call again the latter part of the week.

Squire Houseman was to Pottery Mills last Wednesday surveying the farm of John McCoy, deceased, lately purchased by his son Alexander.

Jonas Boal, one of our handsome young sports took a trip to Coburn and Penn Hall last Friday, there must be some attraction down there.

Mrs. Frances E. Feringer, who has spent the last four months at Jersey Shore, has returned and took up house-keeping again at the old homestead, near Colyer, accompanied by Mrs. Susan Long.

Misses Orie Meyer and Clara Condo, two of Penn Hall's handsome young ladies, were the guests of Henry Moyer last Thursday, they arrived there in time for the grand moving dinner; Mr. Bible was not present at the fitting.

J. R. Rokey and Jonas Boal, two of Tusseyville's finest sports, report having a fine time assisting.

James A. Wert and wife opened their hospitable home to the young folks of our community to have a social party on last Monday evening; Mrs. Wert served her many guests with cakes, ice cream, etc.; we could judge by their smiles that they all had an enjoyable time, and they return many thanks to the family for their kindness.

SPRING MILLS.

A Term of School to be Opened by Prof. D. M. Wolf.

Farmers in this neighborhood have commenced spring work.

A traveling auction concern has tarried in our town for the last half dozen nights, meeting with fair success.

Notwithstanding its a little previous, garden making has commenced in earnest—better make haste slowly.

Some little fishing has been engaged in along Penns creek, but the "catches" are not overly large and neither are the fish.

Dr. Peter Leitzell is becoming quite a popular physician; he has gained considerable practice since his location in our village.

Samuel Krape, one of our busy mechanics, has moved into the brick building recently erected by C. P. Long, on the new avenue from the hill direct to the station.

Professor D. M. Wolf will commence a session of ten weeks at the Academy on the 12th inst. Miss Mabel Sankey will also open a school on the same date for "little people."

Michael Shires the energetic insurance agent was home last week; Mr. Shires is also interested in a large manufacturing concern (fire escapes) in Johnstown, Pa.; being actively engaged in both he has very little idle time.

C. C. Bartiges of the Spring Mills printing house, has been increasing his stock of printing material very considerably of late, and has been quite busy; with some added improvements in the printing department he can now execute very fine work.

Smith Bros. the enterprising furniture dealers of our village—I might say of Penns valley, have been doing a large business this spring. They have replenished their stock several times this season; being heavy purchasers of large lots at bankrupt and factory sales, buying first quality only, and at about half the cost of manufacturing, they are able to sell at remarkably low figures. Some of their oak and walnut parlor and bed room suits are sold for very little more than the price of kindling wood; no wonder their delivery wagons are continually on the road.

POTTERY MILLS.

What Our Correspondent Sends Us from Across the Valley.

Wm. Wilkinson, of Bellefonte, was in town on Saturday.

J. W. Armstrong, of Oak Hall, spent Sunday at this place.

Harry Miller, of Spring Mills, is working for Alexander McCoy.

Mrs. Kate Carson has the carpenters at work preparing to build her new house.

Miss Lizzie Shirk, of this place, who was visiting at Warriors Mark, returned on Monday.

The moving is over and everything is quiet; the band was out on Thurs-

day evening welcoming the newcomers.

The Parker Bros. are busy preparing their new wagon maker shop, which business they intend to carry on in this place.

If you want to fix up your harness as good as new, try the harness grease that is manufactured in our town by J. W. Smith.

—If in need of a two or four-horse wagon, order from W. W. Boob, Centre Hall. Two-horse wagon only \$55.00, all complete.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.



Lukenbach's Photo-Studio.

3 Grand Premiums.

1st Premium—\$150 Gold Watch.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles the purchaser to a vote. The votes must be cast for ministers. The minister receiving the highest number of votes at the close of the contest, which is limited, will receive a Gold Watch worth \$150.00.

2d. Premium.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles purchaser to one guess at the successful minister. The one guessing nearest the number of votes cast for the successful minister will be given one dozen Cabinets free.

3d Premium.

The person casting the greatest number of votes in this contest will also receive one dozen Cabinets free.

LUKENBACH'S PHOTO GALLERY.

Photographs finished in the highest style the art. No better made. Prices right. 4 genuine Photographs 25c. or 10 for 50c. Cabinets \$1.00 per one-half dozen and up.

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7. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
8. INDUSTRIAL ART and DESIGN.
9. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE, Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
10. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
11. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
12. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
13. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
14. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year. Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1896. Examinations for admission, Sept. 12, 1896. For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L.D., President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

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We have just received a full line of Spring and Summer goods which we are

SELLING AT LOWEST PRICES.

Our stock consists of Suits, Hats, Caps, etc., and a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call and examine goods.

J. CROLMAN, Proprietor Phila. Clothing House, Spring Mills, Pa.

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Men's All-Wool Suits, nobby Spring and Summer Styles, \$3.75

Men's All-Wool Suits, better qualities, nobby styles, \$4.50, 5.50, 6.75, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00.

A nobby Youth's Suit, ages 14 to 19, in all colors, light and dark Plaids, \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50 and up to the best.

We have closed out an entire stock of Children's Suits, which we will sell to you at manufacturer's cost. 200 Children's Suits, ages 4 to 15 years, manufacturer's price, 90c, retail price, \$1.25—our price, 74c.

A better quality Children's Suit,

\$1.24, 1.49, 1.75, 1.98, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, up to the best. These prices are less than manufacturer's cost.

250 Children's Knee Pants, ages 4 to 15 years,—a regular 25c quality, our price, 17c.

Better qualities Children's Knee Pants, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and up.

A new and full assortment of Men's Pants at the following bargain prices—65c, 75c, 88c, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00.

A special lot of Men's Pants, assorted sizes in all-wool, that are selling at \$3.00, 3.50, and 4.00, will now be sold at the remarkably low price of \$1.69.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps.

The very latest styles and shapes—Men's Derbys, Alpines and Crushers in Black, Light and Brown.

Men's Derbys, 98c, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00.

A full assortment of Men's and Boys' Golf, Eaton and Bicycle Caps in Plain Checks and all the latest mixtures; also Tam O'Shanter's.

Men's Alpine, 50c, 75c, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00.

Men's Crushers, 35c, 48c, 75c, \$1.25 up to the very best.

Also a splendid line of Boys' and Children's Hats. We can sell you a very nobby Child's Hat for the low sum of 25c, 35c, 50c, and up to the very best.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S, BOYS' AND LADIES' SHOES.

Black, Russets and Oxfords—In all the new shapes.

SPECIAL.

One lot of Neck Ties in all the new colorings—Tecks and Four-in-Hand—cheap at 25 cents, our price 16 cents.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Penna.

Men's Suits, Strictly All Wool, \$5.00. Worth Every Cent Of \$10.

Big Saving.....See Them.

Faibles,

Men's Outfitters, - Bellefonte.

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL, Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Kuhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. [Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

HUMPHREYS'

- No. 1 Cures Fever.
- No. 2 " Worms.
- No. 3 " Infants' Diseases.
- No. 4 " Diarrhea.
- No. 8 " Neuralgia.
- No. 9 Cures Headache.
- No. 10 " Dyspepsia.
- No. 11 " Delayed Periods.
- No. 12 " Leucorrhoea.
- No. 14 " Skin Diseases.
- No. 15 Cures Rheumatism.
- No. 16 " Malaria.
- No. 20 " Whooping Cough.
- No. 27 " Kidney Diseases.
- No. 30 " Urinary Diseases.
- No. 77 " Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for \$1.

Dr. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

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Wanted—An Idea Who can think of a new idea, that will bring you wealth, write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. For their \$1.00 price book and see the full list of successful inventions.

Hidden Places.
Why a vessel should hate a rat is strange, as he is only an elongated rat himself. Hairs and mice love hidden places, and a vessel is about the only living thing that can find them out. Aches and pains are like rats and mice. They seek out the hidden places of the human system and gnaw and ravage the muscles and nerves. St. Jacobs Oil, like a vessel, knows how to go for them. It will penetrate to the secret recesses of the pain, and breaks up its habitation and drives it out. Rats and mice shun the corners where a vessel has been, and aches and pains are fairly driven out by St. Jacobs Oil. It is permanently cured and seldom come back to their old haunts. There must be patience with the treatment; some chronic forms are stubborn and resist, but the great remedy will finally conquer and give health and strength to the afflicted parts.

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
I, **FRANK J. CHERRY**, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of **F. J. Cherry & Co.**, doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of **CATARH** that cannot be cured by the use of **HALL'S CATHARTIC**.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
F. J. CHERRY, Notary Public.
Hall's Cathartic is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Cathartic is the best.

Disappointments are wings that bear the soul skyward.

Purely a Local Disease.
Eczema is a local disease and needs local treatment. The irritated, diseased skin must be soothed and smoothed and healed. No use to dose yourself and ruin your stomach just because of an itching eruption. Testetone is the only simple, safe and certain cure for Eczema, Eczema, Ringworm and other skin troubles. At druggists or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

New Jersey laws still provide for punishing "common scolds" on the ducking-stool.

Life and Health
Happiness and usefulness depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. This is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the blood is now loaded with impurities which must be promptly expelled or health will be in danger. Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for \$5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?
The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer
is composed of the very ingredients of good health and pleasure. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Potatoes,
Tomatoes, Melons, Cabbage, Turnips, Lettuce, Peas, Beets, Onions, and all Vegetables, remove large quantities of Potash from the soil. Supply

Potash
in liberal quantities by the use of fertilizers containing not less than 10% actual Potash. Better and more profitable yields are sure to follow.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

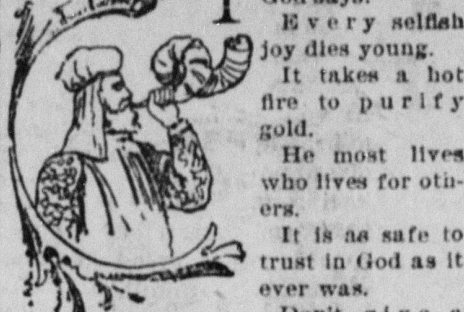
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Pistols and Pestles.
The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



TRUTH is what God says.

Every selfish joy dies young.

It takes a hot fire to purify gold.

He most lives who lives for others.

It is as safe to trust in God as it ever was.

Don't give a tract where bread is needed most.

Life has most in it for those who know God best.

When you know what a man believes you know what he is.

Truth never stays over night in any house built on the sand.

Never measure any man's piety by the length of his face.

What men call failure may often be what angels call success.

Woe to that man who has the saloon-keeper for his friend.

One step away from God is all it takes to reach the gate of hell.

Every failure carries a guide-book to success in its inside pocket.

Anybody can say prayers, but only a worshiper of God can pray.

When the devil comes to an empty mind he at once begins to fill it.

No man can do God's will until God's will has first been done in him.

The man who tries to hide his sin forgets that God is everywhere.

Idolatry is a plan of salvation that the sinful man makes for himself.

Many who are born in sight of heaven appear to do all their traveling toward the pit.

"Look unto me and be ye saved," shows how easy God has made man's part in being saved.

Important Papers.

Queen Victoria has given so many proofs of the possession of sterling virtues that no one ever expects her to swerve from the path approved by her judgment and her conscience. When she first became queen, however, the world had yet to learn how determined the young girl ruler could be.

Lord Melbourne, her prime minister, is said to have declared that he would rather have ten kings to manage than one queen.

On one occasion he arrived at Windsor late on Saturday night, and informed his youthful sovereign that he had brought for her inspection some papers of importance. "But," said he, "as they must be gone into at length, I will not trouble your Majesty with them to-night, but will request your attention to them to-morrow morning."

"To-morrow morning?" replied the Queen. "To-morrow is Sunday, my lord."

"But business of state, please your Majesty."

"Must be attended to, I know," replied the Queen, "and as, of course, you could not get down earlier to-night, I will, if these papers are of such importance, attend to them after we come from church to-morrow."

In the morning the royal party went to church, and the noble statesman was not absent. Much to his surprise, the sermon was on the duties of the Sabbath.

"How did your lordship like the sermon?" asked the Queen.

"Very much, your Majesty," he replied.

"I will not conceal from you," said the Queen, "that last night I sent the clergyman the text from which to preach. I hope we shall all be the better for his words."

It is presumable that they were better, for the day passed, and no word was heard of the papers. At night, when her Majesty was about to withdraw, she said: "To-morrow morning, my lord, at any hour you please, we will go into those papers—at 7 o'clock, if you like."

But the papers had suddenly grown less pressing, for the Prime Minister found that 9 o'clock would be quite early enough to attend to them.

Might Be Worse.

Howso—a horse ran away with my brother yesterday and he'll be laid up for two months.

Come—Yes? Well, I knew a fellow who ran away with a horse yesterday and he'll be laid up for two years—Exchange.

THE CURE OF DIABETES.

A Case Successfully Treated in Madison County, N. Y.

From the Press, Utica, N. Y.

On the recommendation of Mr. William Woodman, of South Hamilton, New York, that Mr. Amos Jaquays, a resident of Columbus Centre, New York, be interviewed regarding his extraordinary recovery from advanced kidney trouble, embracing diabetes in its worst form, Mr. Jaquays was visited and willingly made the accompanying statement:

"I am fifty years of age, and five years ago began to suffer with pains in the back and weakness in the region of the kidneys, and I had a tremendous flow of urine. Strange to say, my appetite increased to an extraordinary degree, but instead of giving me strength my food seemed to make me weaker and thinner, and I was terribly constipated. My mouth was puffy, I had continuous heartburn and pain across the lower part of my stomach and frequent vomiting. Indeed, all, or nearly all, my functions became impaired, my sight was dim, memory deserted me, and life became irksome. I consulted the best medical talent in the county, and they all diagnosed my case as sugar diabetes in its most aggravated form, but gave me no relief whatever. At last I was in such a desperate condition that a council of physicians was called, but their good offices did me no good, and I looked forward to death with satisfaction as the only relief I could expect."

"My old friend, William Woodman, about this time came to visit me, and from him I first heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he declared had cured his nephew, a fellow with which he had suffered all his life, and he believed they would do me good, as he had read of a case of diabetes being cured by their use. I believe it was next day after Mr. Woodman's visit that Mr. E. Hyde, of South Hamilton, New York, called on me, and I was told by him that Pink Pills had saved his life and he advised me by all means to try them."

"I tried the question, and I at once began a course of home treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a week the medicine began to do its work, the constipation was relieved, my skin, which had been dry and hard, assumed its normal color and appearance, I no longer had that insufferable bad taste in my mouth, and though still weak and almost helpless, the pain in my back and kidneys began to abate and the flow of urine decreased. But I was far from health, and built very few hopes on permanent cure, though I continued to take the pills constantly for the next year and a half, growing slowly but surely during that time better and better. Then I began to reduce the daily dose, and kept meaning until six months ago, when I discontinued them, and I was entirely cured."

"I am still subject to cold, which is apt to settle in my kidneys, and always keep Pink Pills by me, as they bring me round very quickly. In all, I have, I believe, taken fifty boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and shall never without them, so long as I have half a dollar. I have recommended them to all my suffering friends, and they seem to be good for any disorder of the system, as they have never failed to do their work in any case that I know of, and some were pretty low."

"I certify the above statement to be true in every particular, and if I commanded stronger language, I would use it in praising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"AMOS JAQUAYS."

Mr. Jaquays is a highly respectable and well-to-do farmer and builder, and highly respected in Madison County.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine, but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner, who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the trouble peculiar to females, such as suppressed menstruation, chronic constipation, bearing-down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Reichstag refused the naval credits demanded by the German Government.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 40,000 cured. Why not No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, keeps health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00, at all druggists.

France seems to be bent on conquest in Abyssinia.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. NERVE RESTORER. Free 25-cent bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Kansas City, Mo., is to have a home product show.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Pigs draw wagons in China.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Indiana has 3,900 natural gas wells.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Americans use 500,000 telephones.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Constipation. It cured me of all my troubles. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '91.

We mine half the world's copper.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c, 25c.

Tree Splits a Rock.

A California laurel has split a large boulder into three pieces. The tree is of the type common in many parts of California, but there are several queer things about it and its surroundings. The place where this one grows is a most unusual one for its species, which naturally requires considerable moisture. The fact of a tree being rooted in a barren rock is also unusual in California, on account of the long, dry summers, during which young sprouts usually perish unless there is considerable moisture in the soil. The location of this botanical curiosity is a few hundred feet east of the trail to the top of Tamalpais. The general appearance of the tree is unusual, and it is undoubtedly very old.

Uncle Eben's Reflection.

"Some people seems a heap mo' aky; aht o' misplain' 10 cents wuf o' chah'ty," said Uncle Eben, "dan dey is o' gittin' swindled in er minin' scheme aw a confidence game."—Washington Star.

Nothing to Fear.

First Burglar—Hist! Here comes the janitor!

Second Burglar—Well, we wiped our feet, didn't we?—Detroit Journal.

WORKING ON SALARIES.

SOME FANCY WAGES PAID TO WELL-KNOWN NEW YORKERS.

Lawyers, Presidents of Big Corporations and Horse Jockeys with Princely Incomes—A Fat Salary Better Than Being in Business for Yourself.

Many New Yorkers have never done anything but work on a salary, says the Washington Silver-Knight, yet they live in Fifth avenue; they maintain magnificent country homes; they go sailing about in steam yachts; keep fine horses and a box at the opera; the diamonds of their wives dazzle the sun in brilliancy; they eat \$10 lunches in the middle of the day and smoke cigars that cost \$1.25 each; they invest a neat pile each year in gilt-edged Wall street securities, and each of them could buy and sell a hundred ordinary men who are in business for themselves. What is more, these business owners truckle to these salaried men financially, socially, and commercially. Yet the millionaire says: "Go into business for yourself."

Recently considerable attention was given by the public to John E. Parsons by reason of the legislative investigation of the sugar trust. Mr. Parsons is a lawyer, but instead of looking up miscellaneous clients he gives all of his time to the sugar trust for a certain salary, said to be \$50,000 a year. When the sugar trust was in the process of formation Mr. Parsons did the work of merging the different refineries into the one big concern, and for this he received the fee of \$250,000. This, by the way, is credited with being the largest sum ever paid to a lawyer for a single piece of legal work. If Mr. Parsons had refused to enter the service of the sugar trusts it is a question whether his earnings would be as much as the salary he draws.

Another shining example of the beauty of the salary system is that ever notable gentleman, Chauncey Mitchell Depew. As pretty nearly every one knows, Mr. Depew is credited with receiving twice as much as the citizens of the United States pay their President. Mr. Depew is professionally a lawyer, but it is a question whether he could make \$100,000 a year defending people and claims in court. He labored at litigation for a time, but he never made one tenth of the sum he earns for working for the Vanderbilts. Moreover, his association with that august family has offered him many opportunities for making money in numerous directions.

Then there is John A. McCall, president of one of the large life insurance companies. He has never embarked in a single business enterprise on his own account, but he is earning \$50,000 a year now. Thirty years ago he began his tussle with the world as clerk in the assenting house for state currency at Albany, N. Y. He received \$60 a month and esteemed himself exceptionally lucky. Then he filled various other clerkships and finally became superintendent of the State Insurance Department. Later he became identified with different insurance companies and five years ago he secured his present \$50,000 a year job.

Dr. John Hall, of course, cannot be regarded as a money-maker, but nevertheless he earns considerable in the year. As the minister of the richest congregation in New York he receives a salary of \$30,000 a year, but this does not represent all of his earnings. Whenever he ties the nuptial knot for any of his parishioners he receives a handsome fee, varying from \$50 to \$1,000. Then there are christenings galore, and these add considerably to the ministerial income. This total income has been estimated to be between \$40,000 and \$50,000 a year.

Joseph H. Choate cannot be strictly called a salaried man, yet he entered the law firm of which he is now the leading active member, as a clerk, and gradually rose step by step to a partnership. Mr. Choate's earnings are probably greater than any other man's in the country. It is said that he receives \$250,000 a year, which is as great as the income of the five-time millionaire. Yet he was willing to relinquish this to go to Washington as United States Senator at a salary of about one-fifth of that sum.

Fred. Taral, the jockey, like all other jockeys, will, when he becomes too heavy to ride, become the owner of a racing stable and follow the turf on his own hook. This is the ambition of most jockeys, yet it will be something short of a miracle if Taral makes one half of the money he does now. His earnings in good years have amounted to as much as \$40,000. But few race horse owners can show a balance as large as that on the right side of the books at the end of the year.

There are perhaps two thousand men in the city who receive salaries of \$25,000 a year and over, and it would take more than the unsupported word of a successful millionaire to induce any of them to give up their jobs and embark in business for themselves.

Prodigiousness of the Vatican.

The Vatican at Rome covers a space of 1,200 feet in length and 1,000 feet in breadth and is the largest residence building in the world. It is on the eastern bank of the river Tiber and on the Vatican hill. It is said to have been founded by Pope Symmachus, who erected a small house on the site about 300 A. D. On this site, too, a building was occupied by Charlemagne in 800. Several times it has fallen into decay and been restored. Pope Eugenius rebuilt it on a magnificent scale in 1160. In 1305 Clement V removed the Papal See from Rome to Avignon, and the ideas of the Vatican were in a neglected and obscure

state for many years. Nicholas V, in 1450, commenced the great work of making it the noble palace it now is. After the return of the pontifical court to Rome, it became the actual residence of the pope. One after another a long line of popes have added splendid buildings to it, and at present the lowest estimate gives the number of rooms at 4,422. Gradually it has been enriched with great paintings, statues, books, curious medals, gems, frescoes and antiquities of every description, until it is now the world's richest depository. The museum of statuary is about a mile in length and contains more than 70,000 statues that have been exhumed from the ruined temples and palaces of Rome. The Vatican contains the Sistine chapel, built by Sixtus IV, 1473, and adorned by the wonderful genius of Michael Angelo; the Pauline chapel, built by Paul III, in 1540, the Loggia and Stanza of Raphael, and the court of the Belvedere. The library of the Vatican is truly a great one. It is exceedingly rich in manuscripts, containing as many as 40,000, some of which are by Pliny, St. Thomas and St. Charles Borromeo, and many Hebrew, Syrian and Armenian Bibles. It has about 50,000 printed volumes and several rich museums of ancient and modern articles of vertu.—New Orleans Picayune.

MR. SYME'S GREAT VOICE.

And Some Other Large Voices that Have Been Heard in Congress.

There is always some member of Congress who possesses a voice far superior in depth and volume to that of any of the other members, which in itself serves to give the member possessing it a certain reputation. In the present House this voice is possessed by Marriott Brosius of the Tenth Pennsylvania district. Mr. Brosius has a faculty of talking so loud at times that the people in the galleries cannot distinguish what he says. Another Pennsylvanian who possessed a similarly powerful voice was the late W. D. Kelley, commonly known as "Pig-Iron Kelley." In his day he held the voice record against all comers until Charles H. Van Wyck of New York, who was afterward a Senator from Nebraska, appeared on the scene. His voice was even greater than that of Mr. Kelley. Back in the old days the greatest voice known in Congress was that of the late William Allen of Ohio, whose statue now stands in Statuary Hall at the Capitol. It is told of Mr. Allen, when he was in the House before the days of railroads, that one of his colleagues left for his home in Ohio. The day after he was gone, Mr. Allen lamented the fact that he had taken his departure so soon, as he wanted to consult him about some measure which had come up suddenly. That needn't trouble you, Allen," said a fellow member. "He has not got across the Alleghenies yet. Go out on the balcony and call him back."

The greatest voice of which there is any record or tradition about Congress was that possessed by George G. Symes of Colorado. Symes, who was a good deal of a character, finally committed suicide. He was an Ohioan by birth, but served in the Union army through the war in a Wisconsin regiment, entering as a private and coming out after the war as a Colonel. Most of his life after the war was spent in the West in the Rocky Mountain region. From 1874 he made his home in Denver, Col. He was a lawyer by profession and an orator noted for his great voice. Compared with it the bellow of "the bull of Bashan" was a gentle murmur. It was a deep, heavy bass, proceeding seemingly from cavernous depths. Asked one day about the reputation his voice had given him, he replied:

"Well, I'll tell you about it," and the words rolled out in his deepest, heaviest bass. "You see, I was out campaigning. I was addressing a Republican audience at Silverton. Over at Oroville, twenty miles distant, the Democrats were holding a meeting. Along about 9 o'clock there came up one of the awful storms which occur in that mountain country. The wind howled like a million devils. It was specially bad at Oroville. The people showed signs of alarm, and acted as if they wanted to break up the meeting and leave the hall. The Chairman, becoming anxious, arose to re-assure them. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he said, 'do not be alarmed. There is a republican meeting over at Silverton, and George Symes is addressing it. He has just come to that point in his speech where he denounces the Mills Tariff bill, and the noise you hear is the indistinct rumblings of his voice.'"

Washington Post.

Publisher Fields Was Posted.

James T. Fields, the Boston publisher, had a knowledge of English literature that was both accurate and extensive. A would-be wit once tried to entrap him at a dinner party. Before Mr. Fields' arrival one of the gentlemen informed the other guests that he had written some lines which he intended to submit to Mr. Fields as Southey's and to ask him in which of that author's works they could be found. This programme was carried out.

"I do not remember to have met with them before," replied the publisher, "and there were only two periods in Southey's life when such lines could have possibly have been written by him."

"When were those?" "Somewhere," said Mr. Fields, "about that early period of his existence when he was having the measles or cutting his first teeth, or near the close of his life, when his brain was softened. The versification belongs to the measles period, but the ideas betray the idiotic one."

AN ARABIAN WEDDING.

Picturesque Ceremony Described By An American Girl.

The following extract from the letter of an American girl in Cairo describes an Arabian wedding, which the writer was permitted to witness as one of a small party of favored guests.

At 8 o'clock in the morning our Aragonian, who, by the way, is a fascinating and picturesque fellow, well supplied with letters of recommendation from many famous people, met us at the door of our hotel with three enormous bouquets. Arriving at a very narrow street, we proceeded a short distance on foot under red rags, striped awnings and lanterns which were stretched over our heads the length of the street. The ground was sprinkled with sand, and along the sides of the houses were seats provided for the men, as none of the sterner sex were allowed in the room or house of the bride. We, the women, mounted three flights of stairs, and found ourselves in a large room filled with Arabian women of various classes, also some Grecian and Turkish women. They were arrayed in many-colored garments, pink silk scarfs, gold embroidered jackets, blue plush and wool stuffs, combinations I cannot begin to describe. The women gathered around us and led us to the divan arranged for the bride, seating the oldest in the party in the middle, while the rest of us were given places on either side. We were remonstrated, but they assured us that the bride could sit upon a chair. We were great curiosities to them, apparently, and we certainly enjoyed the novelty of our positions. In their simple way they showed us great hospitality. The approach of the bride was heralded by a most conglomerate lot of howling women and children, playing tom-toms, tambourines and native instruments anything but musical. We arose to resign our seats of honor in favor of the bride and her attendants, but she insisted that we remain on either side of her, while she occupied the middle seat just vacated by one of the party, and so we sat through all the howling and banging, the pushing and jostling of these half-civilized creatures. After every one had seen the bride an enormous woman laden with jewelry and golden chains, began to howl and hammer on a tambourine, then the guests threw coins into the bride's cap while the women howled and made other hideous noises. After this the guests began to mingle with one another, and we found some who spoke a little English, some French and some Italian. Finally a very intelligent Greek woman took us in charge; she was quite a linguist, and we were enabled to appreciate what we had seen after her explanations. Then came the refreshments, and we had to eat little cakes and big cakes, all shapes and flavors, and last one awful affair soaked in wine. This was the end of the bride's part of the entertainment. We went down stairs to join the men of our party, and there met a very jolly old priest, who had been to London and Paris, spoke good French, and who interested us very much. He it was who was to perform the ceremony. The man we had not yet seen, but we were soon presented to him, with his attendants, who were parading up and down this inclosed street preceded by an Egyptian band. We presented him with our two remaining bouquets, having left one to the veil of the bride, supposed to be his first sight of her fair countenance. This was the ninth and last day of this wedding performance, and the most important one, for they were at last duly tied by the old priest, and went home by morning light. It was a weird performance. Through it all they showed us, the only Europeans present, great respect, and in good English said they hoped we had had a pleasant time and were glad that we came.

On the following day (Friday) we were taken to see the famous Whirling Dervishes. Friday, one must bear in mind, is the Mohammedan Sunday, and an eventful day. The court surrounding the arena in which this weird and uncanny performance takes place holds about 500 persons, and it was filled with all sorts and conditions of people, Americans and English the predominant element. Soon after we entered the court the whirliers made their appearance, dressed in short white skirts and on their heads the funniest looking chimney pot hats. After marching around and around for fifteen minutes to the hideous noise of a band composed of tom-toms, tambourines and some wind instrument, they began to whirl, and whirled until it seemed to us to whom the sight was new, that we must cry out to them to cease. The sight was positively maddening. After fifteen minutes of constant whirling they dropped to the ground from sheer exhaustion, apparently. It appears, however, that this part of the programme is for effect entirely.

From this place we drove to hear the "Howlers," quite as famous as the "Whirliers," who were a horrid lot of healthy, lusty men, simply howling and making as much noise as possible in a most unpleasant manner, which gave one the "creeps." One old fellow kept it up until he had hysteria and frothed at the mouth.—Detroit Free Press.

Ink Stains in Carpets.

To remove ink stains from carpets, absorb as much of the ink as possible with a blotter. Then wash the spot with hot milk, applying it with clean rags and washing it out, in turn, with clear, warm water.

**S'ASBESTOS
DID PAINTS**
FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES.
Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail.
Roofing, Boiler Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Electrical Insulating Materials.
MANUFACTURING CO.,
Chicago, New York.
CHICAGO: 136 W. 7th North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 8

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Wash Goods.

Fresh as apple blossoms and charming as June roses. The 10c line seems to be the centre of attraction; prices radiate up and down from that point like spokes in a wheel.

Granite Ware.

A special shipment came in today. The prices astonished us and will astonish U.

China Annex.

Largest and best line of Dishes in Central Penna. Prices commence at One Cent and end at \$40.00. Just in—Special from busted factory—10 Piece Decorated Toilet Set, \$2.00.

Shoes.

Bicycle Wear, Mercury Tanned Soles. Best on the market for Ladies, Men and Boys, prices, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Local Briefs of Interest.

Damp and chilly weather set in on Monday night.

Some folks did a little garden making last week.

All Centre Hall's establishments are running to a fair extent.

Apples and potatoes are still to be had here at last fall's prices.

Prospects for wheat and grass are good. The fruit has not suffered yet.

Michael Kerstetter, of Mill Hall, died of paralysis on Tuesday, aged 72 years.

Last week was the finest we had in six months, every day bright, clear and springlike.

Dr. Emerick informed us the other day he had some five cases of pneumonia in his territory.

Bring your plain and fancy job work to the Reporter office, for first class work and reasonable prices.

Tuesday afternoon a thunder gust passed over these parts, and the fields have gained in freshness.

The proposed storage reservoir by the water company is intended to have a capacity of 1½ to 2 million gallons.

On Tuesday of last week, George Gates died at his home in Halfmoon twp., of pneumonia, aged 75 years.

There are some bad walks in town that need looking after; the Reporter likes to see things as near as possible in apple-pie order, so should many others.

Our townsman, Will Sando, on last Wednesday evening took a serious attack of pleuro pneumonia, brot on by sitting on the cold stones of the court-house steps during a part of the forenoon of that day.

A Bellefonte correspondent sent an account to the city dailies of awful mountain fires raging in the mountains all over this county. When will these Bellefonte reporters cease putting out bogus news?

E. G. Van Pelt, of Ithica, N. Y., late of this place, living in a small dwelling in the outskirts of Ithica, now on a visit here, was free to say he pays \$20 water tax up there, to about \$6 here, and has poor water at that.

Neighbor Boob, opposite the Reporter office, cycled to Millheim on last Saturday evening, in 1½ hours. His cyclometer registered the distance 13 miles. The distance from this place to the school house, a short distance beyond Allison's mill at Spring Mills, registered 7 miles.

A fracas occurred at Milesburg a few nights ago between two young men named Gates and Bryant, who attempted to settle their past grievances in a fistie encounter. During the tussle Bryant pulled out his knife and stabbed Gates two or three times in the thigh. He will recover.

Bellefonte Man Dead.

David N. Butts, of Bellefonte, a well known surveyor and civil engineer, died in a Philadelphia hospital a few days ago, where he had undergone an operation for kidney disease. He was 61 years old. Funeral at Bellefonte Monday. Mr. Butts gained considerable notoriety by being the defendant in the famous Armour will case, which after going through the lower court three times and the supreme court an equal number of occasions, covering a period of six or seven years and piling up costs to the amount of \$20,000, was finally decided in favor of the contestants.

—A larger and better line of storm coats no store in Centre county ever carried than do Lewins, at Bellefonte. The stock will be pushed out at a lively rate the next few weeks. Prices will make them go.

—Bran new bicycles from \$20 to \$100 at L. C. Wetzel's, Bellefonte.

DEAD IN BED.

Sudden Death of Mrs. J. R. Lawyer During Tuesday Night.

Mrs. Lawyer, wife of J. R. Lawyer, of Earlytown, was found dead in bed at 3 o'clock, on Wednesday morning. At that hour her husband awoke to find her cold and rigid by his side. The lady had not complained of being ill, save that the evening previous she felt a brief stinging pain in her breast. Dr. Jacobs informs us death was caused by heart failure. Mr. Lawyers had no intimation whatever of his wife's sudden demise, and she died without a struggle by his side, and she had been dead some time when the discovery was made.

Mrs. Lawyer was a daughter of Daniel Leitzel, dec'd, of Aaronburg. She was a pious lady and a devoted member of the Methodist church all her lifetime, esteemed by all who knew her. As a wife and mother she was a model in all respects. Her age was about 60 years. She was the mother of but one child, Carrie, the wife of David Bradford, who reside on the farm with the family.

Funeral Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her late home; burial in the Centre Hall cemetery.

May Get a Small Fortune.

Quite a nice little fortune seems to be seeking its way to two esteemed young ladies of near this place, which will amount to upwards of \$5000. The entire fortune left to a number of heirs of which these ladies are two, amounts to \$200,000. It appears that this estate belonged to a rich relative in Lancaster county, who by his will many years ago named a nephew as the beneficiary of a life interest in it, and after his death the lawful heirs were to have their proper portion.

The nephew died a short time ago, and an agent has notified the two ladies here of the facts and their rights as heirs, the letter with this information having been shown the Reporter. Steps have been taken by the heirs here to examine the case and establish their claims to a part of this large fortune. There is no doubt of the young women coming in for their share and right glad is the Reporter that it is to come to two so worthy sisters.

Found by a Dream.

Faith in dreams has never been held as very important by Mrs. W. D. Heiser, of Millinburg, but the recovery of a valuable watch, which she lost about two weeks ago, is said to have been due to a vision of Nodland. For days after she lost the watch a most diligent search failed to reveal it. Recently Mrs. Heiser dreamed that if she would look from a certain window of her house she would discover her treasure. Upon awaking she put no faith in her vision, but falling asleep again, she experienced the same dream. She followed the command, and on looking through the window discovered the watch in an adjoining lot.

Trial List.

For April court, commencing Monday April 29th, 1897.

FIRST WEEK.

Simon Harper, Ex'r, vs. Henry Meyer's Adm'r.

Wm. Freeze vs. J. A. Seligman & Co.

Daniel Rhodes, Adm'r, vs. Moses Thompson, Adm'r.

Samuel Gramley, Ex'r, vs. Jacob B. Hazel.

Clara V. Evans, et al, vs. W. F. Reeder, Ex'r.

Joseph Greens, Ex'r, vs. Supervisors of Boggs twp.

J. B. Leitzel, vs. C. C. Bressler; Geo. Sheasley vs. C. C. Lose.

H. B. Waite vs. Samuel Frontz.

Landlord's Rights Defined.

In the Berks county courts last week in a case where two landlords were charged with violating the liquor laws by giving liquor to guests on Sunday in the dining rooms, Judge Ermentrout directed an acquittal, and stated that the landlord possesses the right of any other citizens. He has the privilege to invite any friends he may desire into his dining room and invite them to take a drink of any intoxicant.

Auction! Auction!

The Keystone Auction Co. will offer at public auction in the Foundry Building, Centre Hall, Pa., on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, April 8, 9, and 10, at 7 o'clock, and also Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, a full line of Dry goods, Notions, Shoes, Queensware, and also a fine line of Ladies' Dress goods.

Accused of Being an Incendiary.

Edward Gardner, of Howard, this county, was arrested and lodged in jail Friday, charged with having burned his house and barn, in order to obtain the insurance. He is but thirty years old and had always been considered above suspicion.

Rev. Reuter's Appointments.

Sunday, April 11, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at St. Johns church at 10 a. m.; at Georges valley church, at 2 p. m.

—Wanted—Split hickory and oak spokes in exchange for wheels, hardware buggies and wagons.—W. W. Boob, Centre Hall, Pa.

MOUNTAIN FIRES.

Much Valuable Timber Destroyed in the County.

All last week and up to Sunday fires were raging among valuable timber on the various mountain ridges in the county, and the timber destroyed will run into thousands of dollars. The rain on Sunday extinguished the flames and prevented their spread.

The Seven mountains south of here for several days were sending up clouds of smoke and at night the flames were plainly discernable. The Nittany mountain on the Nittany valley side was burning at one point, but the damage did not amount to any great extent.

In the timber lands north of Milesburg hundreds of acres of fine timber was destroyed and the fires there caused great consternation among the lumbermen.

For nearly two weeks the weather was very warm and dry, but there was very little sap in the vegetable growth, the trees and underbrush being very dry, and the fire had very little to check its headway.

The rain on Sunday and Monday put out all the flames and gave it a thorough soaking, there being little to fear now for some time from a repetition of last week's conflagration.

Death of Mr. John Gast at Millinburg.

John Gast, the oldest male citizen of Millinburg, died at the residence of his son, F. A. Gast, Wednesday of last week, aged 92 years, 5 months and 8 days. His death was caused by old age. He was confined to bed only a few days.

Mr. Gast was the son of John Nicholas and Catherine Gast and was born one mile west of Rebersburg, Centre county. He was married to Sarah Barges, May 6, 1834, and she died April 10, 1880. Eight children were born to them and five—Mary and Fred A., of Millinburg, Mrs. Emma Wagner of Lewisburg, Mrs. D. W. Russell of Pottsville and Charles of near Milton, survive their father. He is also survived by one brother, Mr. Henry Gast, of Millinburg, who will be 91 years old in May, we think, and one sister, Mrs. Mary Wolf of Brush Valley, who is in her 94th year.—Times.

The First Snake Story.

Jersey Shore is at the front with the first real snake story of the season and it's a good one too. It appears that Bernie Smith and Charles Poust were at work on the interior of the new Swedish Lutheran church in the Third ward, they heard the cries of female voices and rushing from the building they perceived two ladies a short distance from the church, jumping about in a lively manner, and at the same time screaming frantically. The young men ran quickly to their assistance and found that they had walked into a nest of garter snakes and the reptiles were curling themselves around the ladies' feet despite the latter's efforts to free themselves. Quickly seizing a club the young men began the slaughter of the snakes, and after the melee was over twenty-two snakes ranging from six inches to two feet and six inches in length had been killed.

An Interesting Feature.

The most interesting feature in town just now and the one attracting a great amount of attention is Druggist Murray's large aquarium in the drug store window. He is adding to the species and now has cat-fish and chubs besides the gold fish. The window will be further beautified by potted plants and moss and fern, with trailing vines reaching to the ceiling. The fountain constantly playing with the movements of the fish draws good crowds and the people never seem to tire looking at it.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. Lucy Henney is now in Philadelphia purchasing a stock of stylish Spring and Summer Millinery goods, and her new stock of hats and bonnets will be of the latest designs and fashions. The opening will be on Friday and Saturday, April 16 and 17, and she asks the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity to call and inspect the new styles.

In Possession.

The new firm of Potts & McCoy is in possession of the Bartholomew general store at the station. Mr. Bartholomew will devote his entire attention to his mill and grain and coal business. Mr. Potts moved his household goods here last week and is occupying the W. H. Runkle residence.

No Officials Appointed.

The council has not yet made any appointments to fill the offices of street commissioner and chief of police. For street commissioner there are three or four applicants, but no decision has yet been arrived at by the boro dads, and the appointment is likely not to be made for some time.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

NEW LUMBER FIRM.

The Centre Hall Lumber Co. Will Operate on an Extensive Scale.

The Centre Hall Lumber Company is a new firm that will conduct lumbering operations in our valley on a most extensive scale, and greatly add to the industries of the section. The new firm is composed of E. M. Huyett, who is well-known to all in the valley, and A. M. Brown, of Penna Furnace. Mr. Huyett will serve as secretary and treasurer and general manager, and will be in personal charge of the operations. Both Mr. Huyett and Mr. Brown are experienced lumbermen, having been operating for years.

The company will begin operations on the Fleisher tract, south of Tusseyville, and have over four hundred acres of fine timber to cut, from which it is estimated they will take off about forty-five million feet. Four or five other tracts equally as large are being negotiated for and will likely be secured, and sufficient timber land will be bought to keep the firm busy for years.

A large mill was purchased and will be shipped in a few days. It will be located in Fleisher's Gap, and about forty men will be given employment.

Dwelling Burned at Millheim.

A new house, costing about \$1000, the property of John Breon, was destroyed by fire, on last Sunday night, between 12 and 1 o'clock, with all its contents on the second floor, the goods on the first floor were saved. The dwelling was situated in Texas and occupied by Mr. Kessler who has a clothing store in Millheim.

The fire originated from a stove in a second floor bedroom, by some incompleteness in the pipe. The Kessler family did not discover the fire until sparks had set the bed on fire. A bucket brigade was soon on the spot, with Elk creek just across the road, by hard work saved John Swanger's house on opposite side of the alley. There was a light rain about the time of the fire which lessened the danger to the Swanger house.

Mr. Breon has \$500 insurance on the house in the Lebanon company. Mr. Kessler's insurance on his household effects had run out only a few days before the fire.

Important Timberland Sale.

The Lewisburg Journal says, Monroe H. Kulp & Co., of Shamokin, have just completed the purchase of a number of tracts of timberland along Spruce Run, amounting to about 25,000 acres. The land was purchased from the Pardees, Beck and others. H. C. Hyatt also sold over 2,000 acres to the same company this week. The land is situated in White Deer and West Buffalo townships, extending over to White Deer Creek. It will require about 15 years to cut out the tract, and operations are to begin as soon as a railroad can be built when a large mill will be put in. The company expects to be able to ship lumber within three or four months. The location of a line for a railroad has not yet been decided upon, as the company is considering several routes. Either West Milton or Lewisburg will be the shipping point.

Arrived With His Family.

Rev. Christine, the new Presbyterian minister arrived on Monday with his family and now occupies the Krumbine property lately vacated by John Martz. A stable has been erected on the church lot adjoining the church, and a parsonage will be erected as soon as convenient. The members of the Centre Hall and Spring Mills Presbyterian churches will meet at the church at Centre Hall, Saturday at 3 o'clock, to hold a reception for their new pastor and family.

Bicycles Free on the P. E. R.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on and after April 7, 1897, bicycles will be checked by baggage agents and carried in the baggage cars of the company, when accompanied on the same train by the owners, free of cost, provided the passenger presenting a bicycle for carriage has no baggage; otherwise the bicycle will be charged for at regular rates.

This arrangement applies to all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg and Erie.

Fire at State College.

On Tuesday evening of last week, about 8 o'clock the dwelling house of Clyde Thomas caught fire and before anything could be done to save it the house and its contents were totally destroyed. The only insurance was \$300 on the furniture. It was situated on the Foster Addition and a cozy little home. It is reported that the parents were out calling and one of the children upset the lamp.

Died of Pneumonia.

Mrs. John H. Reed, of Coleville, near Bellefonte, died Tuesday of pneumonia, after an illness of only three days, aged 45 years. She is survived by her husband and six children.

—Legnard's Wonderful Cleanser at 5c. a half-pound package is the best and cheapest article for cleaning Paint, Carpets, Wall-Paper, Mirrors, Glassware, washing dishes and clothes. No rubbing; try a package at Wolf & Crawford's.

It is Very Odd

That any one should puzzle their head over the question as to where shoes can be bought best and cheapest. We think we have an established reputation for selling good footwaar. We know we sell on close margins. These facts being self-evident, why need you ponder longer?

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, genuine Calf, in all the new toes, - \$2.00
Ladies' Button and Lace, fine Vici Kid, - \$2.00

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

If We Could Pin a Sample of Dress Goods to This Newspaper,

Our store would be too small to hold the crowds eager to seize the opportunities now offered to live in February business. Perfect goods without hurt or flaw. For a starter. A number of patterns never offered for less than 50c, to go at this sale

At 25 Cents,

New patterns in Percales and Seersuckers.

Always Up To Date.

GARMAN'S STORE,

Allegheny st. Bellefonte.

Do you want to buy ...Furniture?

Prices never so low at
W. R. Brachbill's.

Come and see the Antique Oak Sideboard, Swell Top, Large Mirror,

For \$9.75

Great reductions now offered in Baby Carriages. Come early and get choice of stock.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone 1302.

BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

THERE ARE OTHERS--BUT ONLY ONE BETTER--BEST.

We do all we advertise, and very often a little more. We are the money saving Dry Goods Store of Bellefonte.

BELLEFONTE'S LARGEST DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Here you will find all the elegance, all the style and all the price moderation. We are in a position to cater to the Dress Goods wants of all, whether your taste be of the most fastidious, or your purse of the most limited, we can suit you.

Our low prices on everything place us in a position to out-class and out-sell all other Dress Goods stocks.

Our Special Offerings in Silks Will Continue for this Week.

See our elegant line of Wash Silks and India Silks.

Easter Bells will soon be ringing.

Where to buy their new Easter Bonnets is now a leading question with the ladies.

Our Millinery Opening and Display last week left no doubt in the minds of the multitude of our visitors that we are the only representatives of stylish Millinery in Bellefonte.

We have everything that is new and stylish, and our New York buyer has standing orders to send us the new and stylish goods just as soon as they make their appearance.

You are always sure of seeing the new things here.

Do not fail to visit our Millinery Department before making your Spring investment in head gear.

Our large sales enables us to purchase in large quantities. Large buyers always have concessions made to them in prices.

We guarantee our prices are fully one-third less than any other Millinery establishment in town, and our work outranks them in every particular.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, Pa.